Also Tommy Tomorrow Space Planeteer
SUPERMAN
ACTION COMICS
SEPT. NO. 172
10c
SUPERMAN NATIONAL COMICS DC
ALL METROPOLIS FEARS HER SPELL —AND ONLY SUPERMAN DARES TO COME TO THE AID OF... "LOIS LANE, WITCH!"
IT'S HER FAULT! EVERYWHERE SHE GOES, SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAPPENS!

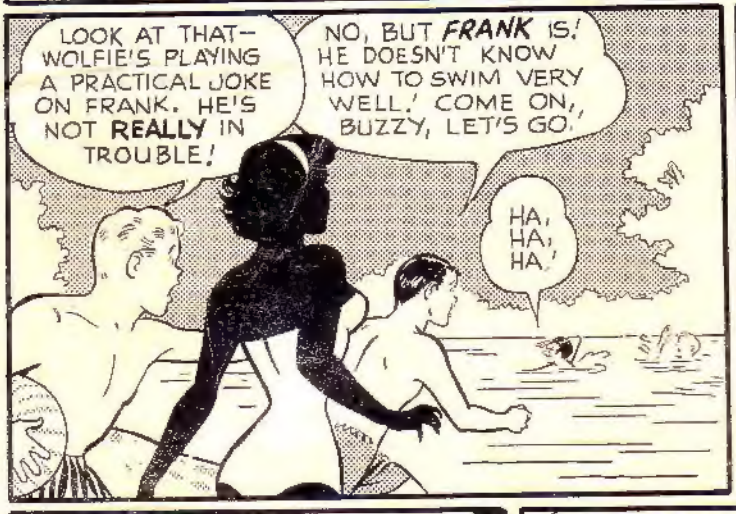
BUZZY'S RULES of WATER SAFETY!

SWIMMING

DON'T SWIM WHEN YOU'RE TIRED. ALWAYS SWIM WITH OTHERS. DON'T CALL FOR HELP AS A JOKE.

BOATING

DON'T OVERLOAD THE BOAT, DON'T CHANGE PLACES OR ROCK THE BOAT. DON'T GO WITHOUT LIFE PRESERVERS OR SOMEONE WHO KNOWS HOW TO SWIM.



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ONE AFTERNOON IN METROPOLIS, AS **SUPERMAN** COMPLETES HIS ROUTINE PATROL OF THE CITY...

AND SECONDS LATER, ON THE ROOF OF THE **DAILY PLANET** BUILDING...

THAT PATROL TOOK ME LONGER THAN I THOUGHT... AND I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH PERRY WHITE IN EXACTLY ONE MINUTE... NOW TO RESUME MY CLARK KENT IDENTITY BY PUTTING ON MY EVERYDAY CLOTHES!

PRESENTLY...

LOOK THOSE OVER, CLARK!

JUST LOOK AT YOUR SHIRT, CLARK KENT! SOMETIMES YOU'RE SO UNTIDY IT'S DISGRACEFUL!

OH, OH! I CAN'T TELL HER WHY MY SHIRT'S RUMPLED!

I...ER...WELL, I FORGOT TO SEND MY SHIRTS TO THE LAUNDRY!

NEXT MORNING, AT CLARK KENT'S APARTMENT HOUSE, LOIS LANE TAKES A STEP WHICH IS TO LEAD HER INTO THE WORST PREDICAMENT OF HER LIFE...

MR. KENT JUST LEFT FOR WORK, MISS LANE!

I KNOW...I JUST WANT TO PICK HIS SHIRTS FOR THE LAUNDRY!

CLARK WILL BE GRATEFUL TO ME... AND SOMETHING HAS SIMPLY GOT TO BE DONE ABOUT HIS CLOTHES!

GATHERING UP CLARK'S SHIRTS, LOIS PLACES THEM IN HER CAR... AND NEVER NOTICES THE GLITTERING OBJECT THAT DROPS OUT OF THE BUNDLE!

POOR CLARK, HE NEEDS A WOMAN TO TAKE CARE OF HIM! I SUPPOSE I COULD MARRY HIM IF I WANTED TO, BUT... SIGH...**SUPERMAN** IS THE ONLY ONE FOR ME!

HAVING DELIVERED THE SHIRTS TO THE LAUNDRY, LOIS DRIVES TO WORK, AND ON ARRIVING...

WHY, WHAT A PRETTY LITTLE TRINKET! WONDER WHERE IT CAME FROM? IT CAN'T BE A VALUABLE JEWEL, BUT IT'S CUTE!

LOIS, THAT "PRETTY" LITTLE ORNAMENT IS GOING TO PROVE THE HOODOO OF YOUR LIFE!

WHY, YOU CAN TURN THE CENTER-STONE AROUND! IT'S DARLING... I'LL KEEP IT IN MY POCKET UNTIL I FIND OUT WHO OWNS IT!

IN THE PLANET BUILDING...
HELLO, CLARK... MAYBE YOU'LL LOOK NEATER FROM NOW ON! I STOPPED AND TOOK YOUR SHIRTS TO THE LAUNDRY MYSELF!
THANKS, LOIS... BUT WHEN YOU DO A FAVOR FOR ME, IT USUALLY MEANS TROUBLE!

TROUBLE? IT'S AT HAND RIGHT NOW, FOR AS THE ELEVATOR SHOOTS UPWARD, THERE IS SUDDENLY AN OMINOUS SNAP AND TWANG!
THE CABLE'S SNAPPED... WE'RE FALLING!
BY HOLDING ONTO THE SIDE OF THIS ELEVATOR CAR AND PUSHING UPWARD, I CAN STOP IT FROM FALLING.

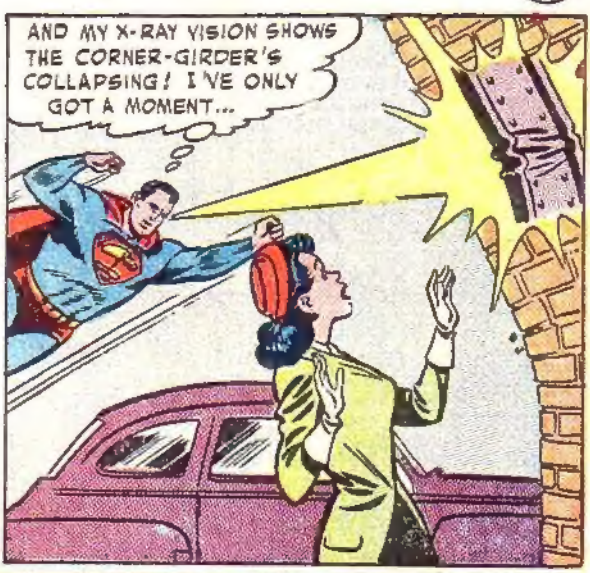
A MOMENT LATER, AFTER HIS SUPER-STRENGTH HAS LOWERED THE CAR TO THE GROUND FLOOR WITHOUT SHOCK...
I GUESS A FEW STRANDS OF THE CABLE HELD TO LET US DOWN EASY, BUT WHAT A CLOSE SHAVE!
WASN'T IT? COME ON, LOIS... WE'LL HAVE TO USE THE STAIRS!

BUT, AS THEY CLIMB THE STAIRS, SUDDENLY A SECTION OF ITS IRON RAILING COLLAPSES...
THE RAIL GAVE WAY...
I'VE GOT YOU, LOIS!

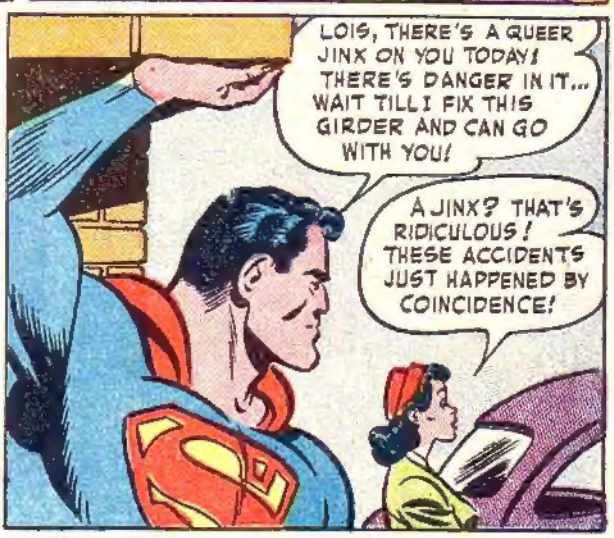
TWO ACCIDENTS LIKE THAT RIGHT IN SUCCESSION! IT'S INCREDIBLE!
JUST COINCIDENCE! YOU GO UP TO WORK AND I'LL SEE THAT THAT RAILING IS REPLACED!

I HAD THE TWO QUEEREST ACCIDENTS THIS MORNING... OH, MY DESK LEG CAME OFF!
THIS MUST BE YOUR UNLUCKY DAY, LOIS!
WHEN THE DESK IS PROPPED UP...
BUT NOW MY TYPEWRITER JUST BROKE!
SAY, ARE YOU A JINX OR SOMETHING? IT'S TIME YOU WENT OUT ON THAT STORY...
SUDDENLY...
HUH? MY WATCH JUST BURST APART! YOU ARE A JINX!
OH, THAT'S SILLY! I'LL GET YOUR STORY!
THE DOORKNOB CAME OFF AS SHE LEFT! SAY, SHE IS BAD LUCK TODAY!
IT'S STRANGE, AND I'M WORRIED... I'D BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON LOIS AS SUPERMAN!
QUICKLY SWITCHING TO SUPERMAN IN A DESERTED AREAWAY...
THERE GOES LOIS TOWARD HER CAR... BUT THAT STATUE SHE JUST PASSED IS FALLING!
THE IRON BASE OF IT JUST CRUMBLED AWAY... I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! IT'S AS THOUGH SHE'S LEAVING A TRAIL OF ACCIDENTS!

AFTER PUTTING THE STATUE BACK ON ITS BASE WITH SUPER-PRESSURE, SUPERMAN LOOKS TO SEE LOIS, WHO IS A LITTLE DISTANCE FROM HIM...
WHY...WHY, THAT BUILDING SHE'S STANDING BY IS STARTING TO LEAN...


AND MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS THE CORNER-GIRDER'S COLLAPSING! I'VE ONLY GOT A MOMENT...

...TO REPLACE THAT GIRDER WITH MYSELF! THAT STOPPED IT!
SUPERMAN, WHAT HAPPENED?


LOIS, THERE'S A QUEER JINX ON YOU TODAY! THERE'S DANGER IN IT... WAIT TILL I FIX THIS GIRDER AND CAN GO WITH YOU!
A JINX? THAT'S RIDICULOUS! THESE ACCIDENTS JUST HAPPENED BY COINCIDENCE!

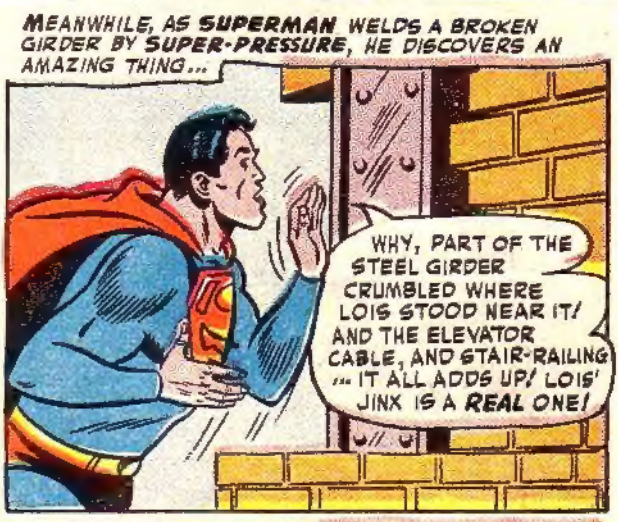
WHY THE DOOR FELL OFF!
LOIS, THAT PROVES IT! ALL THESE ACCIDENTS CAN'T BE JUST COINCIDENCE!

IT'S TRUE... I'VE BECOME A TERRIBLE JINX! BAD LUCK WILL FOLLOW WHEREVER I GO! I MUSTN'T GO NEAR MY WORK, MY FRIENDS, OR I'LL BRING DISASTER ON THEM!

EVEN SUPERMAN... I MUST STAY AWAY FROM HIM! WHILE HE'S INVULNERABLE PERSONALLY, I'D PROBABLY BRING HIM BAD LUCK BY KEEPING HIM BUSY LOOKING OUT FOR ME!
WAIT, LOIS... DON'T GO!

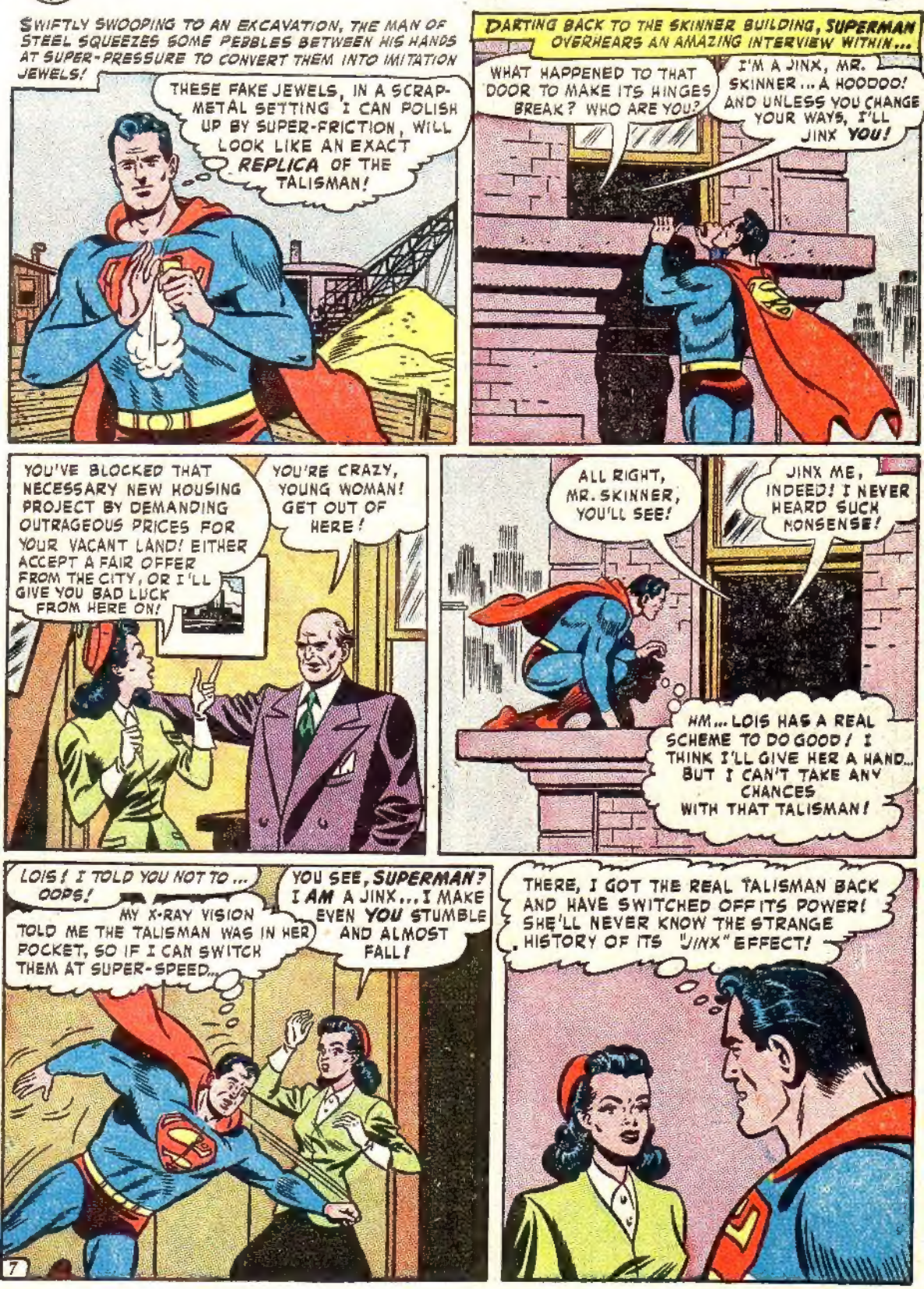
BUT A LOIS CRUSHED BY FATE HURRIES AWAY...
EVEN THAT LAMP-POST SAGGED AS I PASSED! A JINX, A HOODOO, BAD LUCK, BAD LUCK TO EVERYONE AND EVERYTHING... THAT'S ME! I'LL HAVE TO GO AWAY AND LIVE ALONE WITH MY OWN BAD LUCK!

WAIT... WHY DON'T I USE MY JINX TO DO SOME GOOD? I COULD USE IT TO SCARE CRIMINALS THE LAW IS UNABLE TO TOUCH, LIKE CYRUS SKINNER! I'LL DO IT!


MEANWHILE, AS SUPERMAN WELDS A BROKEN GIRDER BY SUPER-PRESSURE, HE DISCOVERS AN AMAZING THING...
WHY, PART OF THE STEEL GIRDER CRUMBLED WHERE LOIS STOOD NEAR IT! AND THE ELEVATOR CABLE, AND STAIR-RAILING ... IT ALL ADDS UP! LOIS' JINX IS A REAL ONE!

SHE WAS AT MY APARTMENT... SOMEHOW SHE MUST HAVE GOT HOLD OF MY TALISMAN, AND ITS TERRIBLE POWERS ARE WORKING! I'VE GOT TO GET IT AWAY FROM HER BEFORE IT BRINGS REAL DISASTER ON HER!

SHE'S GOING INTO THE SKINNER BUILDING! BUT I MUST GET THE JEWEL AWAY FROM HER WITHOUT HER KNOWING IT... IF SHE EVER CONNECTED CLARK KENT'S TALISMAN WITH SUPERMAN, IT'D GIVE AWAY MY IDENTITY!

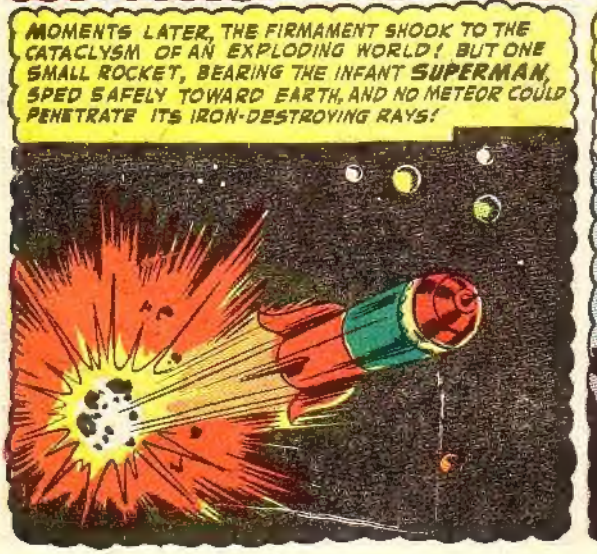

SWIFTLY SWOOPING TO AN EXCAVATION, THE MAN OF STEEL SQUEEZES SOME PEBBLES BETWEEN HIS HANDS AT SUPER-PRESSURE TO CONVERT THEM INTO IMITATION JEWELS!
THESE FAKE JEWELS, IN A SCRAP-METAL SETTING I CAN POLISH UP BY SUPER-FRICTION, WILL LOOK LIKE AN EXACT REPLICA OF THE TALISMAN!
DARTING BACK TO THE SKINNER BUILDING, SUPERMAN OVERHEARS AN AMAZING INTERVIEW WITHIN...
WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT DOOR TO MAKE ITS HINGES BREAK? WHO ARE YOU?
I'M A JINX, MR. SKINNER... A HOODOO! AND UNLESS YOU CHANGE YOUR WAYS, I'LL JINX YOU!
YOU'VE BLOCKED THAT NECESSARY NEW HOUSING PROJECT BY DEMANDING OUTRAGEOUS PRICES FOR YOUR VACANT LAND! EITHER ACCEPT A FAIR OFFER FROM THE CITY, OR I'LL GIVE YOU BAD LUCK FROM HERE ON!
YOU'RE CRAZY, YOUNG WOMAN! GET OUT OF HERE!
ALL RIGHT, MR. SKINNER, YOU'LL SEE!
JINX ME, INDEED! I NEVER HEARD SUCH NONSENSE!
HM... LOIS HAS A REAL SCHEME TO DO GOOD! I THINK I'LL GIVE HER A HAND... BUT I CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES WITH THAT TALISMAN!
LOIS! I TOLD YOU NOT TO... OOPS!
MY X-RAY VISION TOLD ME THE TALISMAN WAS IN HER POCKET, SO IF I CAN SWITCH THEM AT SUPER-SPEED...
YOU SEE, SUPERMAN? I AM A JINX... I MAKE EVEN YOU STUMBLE AND ALMOST FALL!
THERE, I GOT THE REAL TALISMAN BACK AND HAVE SWITCHED OFF ITS POWER! SHE'LL NEVER KNOW THE STRANGE HISTORY OF ITS "JINX" EFFECT!

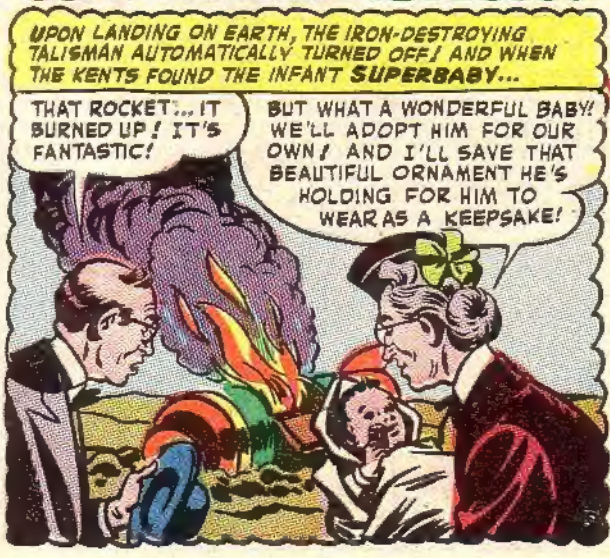
STRANGE INDEED IS THE HISTORY OF THE "PRETTY ORNAMENT" LOIS FOUND, FOR IT WAS A PRODUCT OF THE SUPER-SCIENCE OF THE DOOMED PLANET ONCE KNOWN AS KRYPTON!
KRYPTON IS DOOMED ... IT WILL PERISH SOON BY ATOMIC EXPLOSION! FLIGHT TO OTHER PLANETS IS OUR ONLY CHANCE!
JOR EL IS MAD! A CRAZY ALARMIST!

THEY WOULDN'T LISTEN TO ME! IF THEY'D ONLY BUILD MANY ROCKETS LIKE THIS MODEL ONE, WE COULD STILL ESCAPE DOOM!
BUT WOULDN'T THE METEORS OF SPACE DESTROY OUR ROCKETS DURING THE FLIGHT? IF ONLY ONE OF THEM BREAKS THROUGH THE HULL...

I'VE GUARDED AGAINST THAT! THIS JEWEL IS REALLY A TINY PROJECTOR WHICH EMITS INVISIBLE RAYS THAT CAN DESTROY IRON! SINCE METEORS ARE ALMOST ALL IRON, SUCH A PROJECTOR AS THIS IN EACH ROCKET WOULD PROTECT IT FROM DAMAGE!
YOU'LL CONVINCE THEM IN TIME, JOR EL!

BUT THERE WAS NO TIME LEFT! AT THAT MOMENT CAME THE THUNDER OF DOOM!
THE END HAS COME! KRYPTON IS ABOUT TO PERISH, BUT THE MODEL ROCKET CAN SAVE OUR SON! THE PROJECTOR WILL GUARD THE SHIPS AGAINST METEORS DURING HIS FLIGHT!
HE'LL REACH EARTH AND THERE HE'LL GROW UP A SUPERMAN AMONG ITS PEOPLE!


MOMENTS LATER, THE FIRMAMENT SHOOK TO THE CATACLYSM OF AN EXPLODING WORLD! BUT ONE SMALL ROCKET, BEARING THE INFANT SUPERMAN, SPED SAFELY TOWARD EARTH, AND NO METEOR COULD PENETRATE ITS IRON-DESTROYING RAYS!


UPON LANDING ON EARTH, THE IRON-DESTROYING TALISMAN AUTOMATICALLY TURNED OFF! AND WHEN THE KENTS FOUND THE INFANT SUPERBABY...
THAT ROCKET... IT BURNED UP! IT'S FANTASTIC!
BUT WHAT A WONDERFUL BABY! WE'LL ADOPT HIM FOR OUR OWN! AND I'LL SAVE THAT BEAUTIFUL ORNAMENT HE'S HOLDING FOR HIM TO WEAR AS A KEEPSAKE!

AND IT WAS THAT "KEEPSAKE" TALISMAN FROM KRYPTON WHOSE POWER LOIS HAD UNWITTINGLY SWITCHED ON AGAIN WHEN SHE FOUND IT AFTER CLARK HAD ACCIDENTALLY LEFT IT IN HIS SHIRT POCKET!
ITS POWER WAS WEAKENED BY TIME, BUT IT CAN STILL CRUMBLE ALL IRON CLOSE TO IT... AND THAT'S WHAT CAUSED LOIS'S "JINX" ACCIDENTS!
PLEASE LEAVE ME, SUPERMAN! IT... IT'S FOR THE BEST!
BUT THE MAN OF STEEL DOES NOT GO FAR!
YOUNG WOMAN, IF YOU BOTHER ME, I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED!
I'VE A LEGAL RIGHT TO WALK ON THIS STREET, MR. SKINNER... AND MY JINX WILL FOLLOW YOU, TOO!
I'LL MAKE SURE HER JINX DOES!
DARTING TO A NEARBY SCRAP-HEAP, SUPERMAN RETRIEVES AN OLD WATER-TANK!
THIS OLD LEAKY TANK FULL OF WATER WILL HELP TO CONVINCE MR. SKINNER HE'S JINXED!
DUMP RUBBISH
PRESENTLY, FROM HIGH IN THE CLOUDS, A STRANGELY LOCALIZED SHOWER FALLS...
WEATHER REPORT FOR TODAY, MR. SKINNER... SCATTERED SHOWERS!
WHY... WHY, IT'S ONLY RAINED ON ME, NOT ON ANYONE ELSE! COULD THAT GIRL... NO, THAT'S RIDICULOUS!
THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING, MR. SKINNER!
NOW FOR A LITTLE HUFFING AND PUFFING!
HUH... THERE'S NO WIND ANYWHERE ELSE, BUT IT BLEW MY HAT OFF! IT'S UNCANNY!
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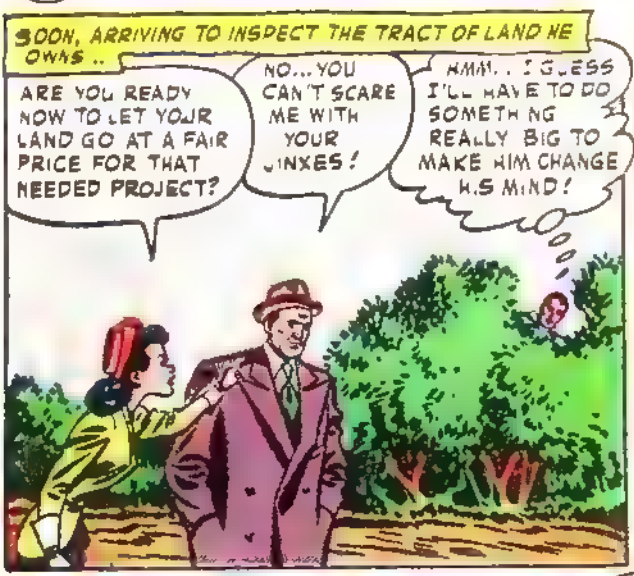
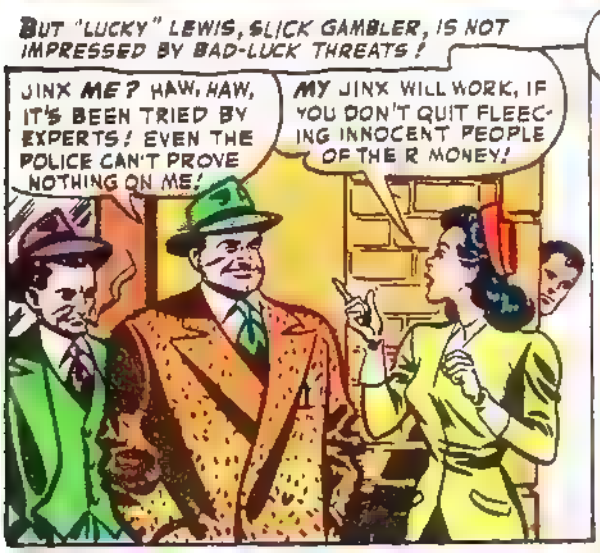

SOON, ARRIVING TO INSPECT THE TRACT OF LAND HE OWNS ..
ARE YOU READY NOW TO LET YOUR LAND GO AT A FAIR PRICE FOR THAT NEEDED PROJECT?
NO... YOU CAN'T SCARE ME WITH YOUR JINXES!
HMM.. I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING REALLY BIG TO MAKE HIM CHANGE HIS MIND!

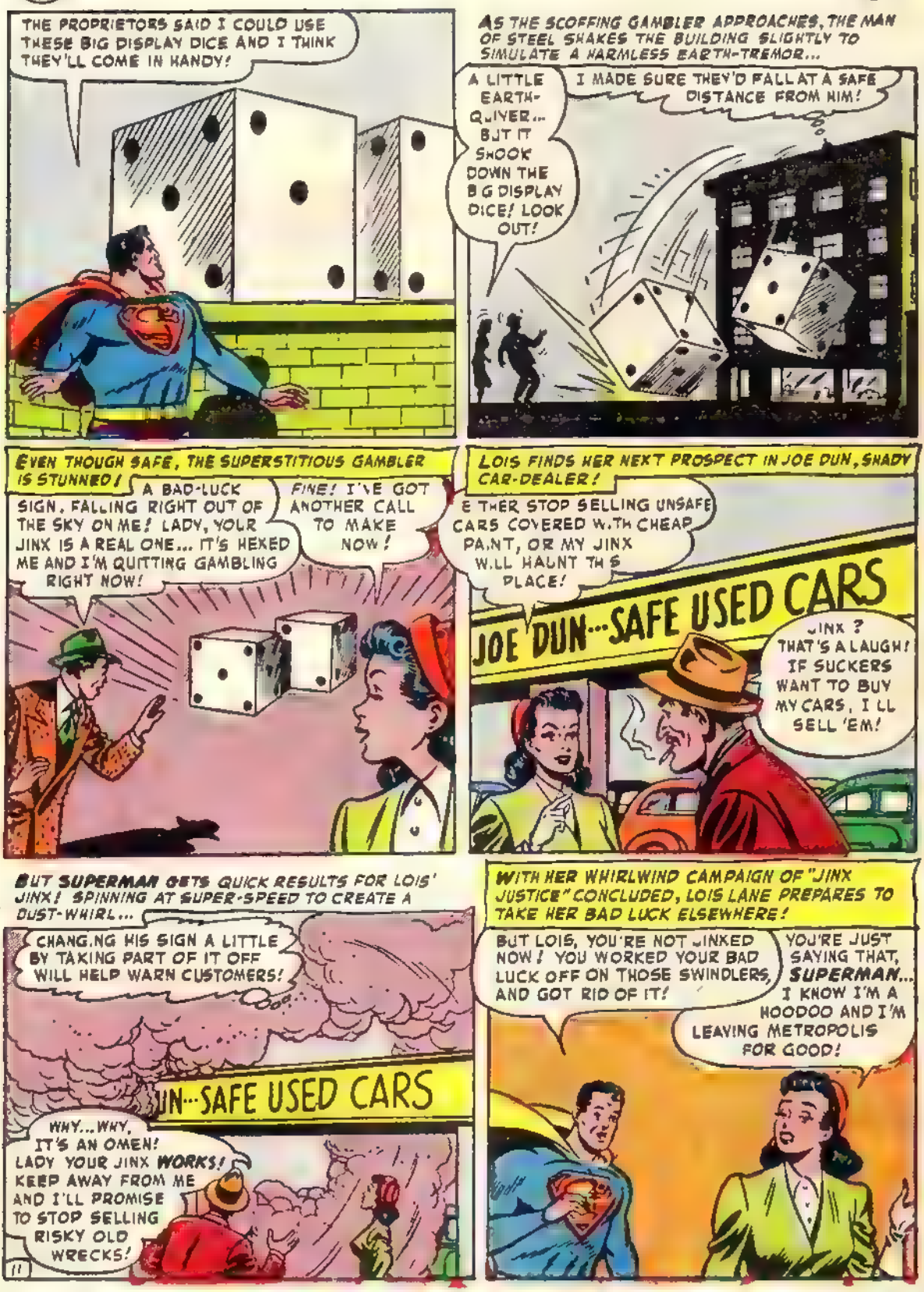
WHIZZING INTO SPACE AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT, THE MAN OF STEEL PICKS UP A METEOR ..

...AND DROPS IT WHERE IT WILL DO THE MOST GOOD...
A METEOR! TONS OF ROCK... IT'LL COST THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS TO CLEAR IT AWAY! ALL THIS BAD LUCK... MAYBE I AM JINXED! I GUESS I'D BETTER SELL BEFORE THE VALUE OF THE LAND DROPS ANY LOWER!

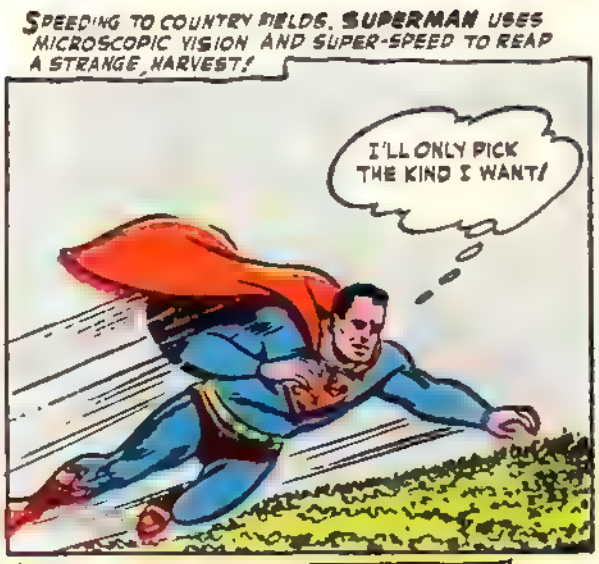
I CAN CLEAR AWAY THE METEOR WITH NO TROUBLE... AND LOIS HAS WON HER POINT! BUT... OH, OH! SHE'S NOT FINISHED YET!
I'M GLAD YOU SAW THE LIGHT, MR. SKINNER! AND NOW FOR THAT GAMBLING RACKETEER, "LUCKY" LEWIS!

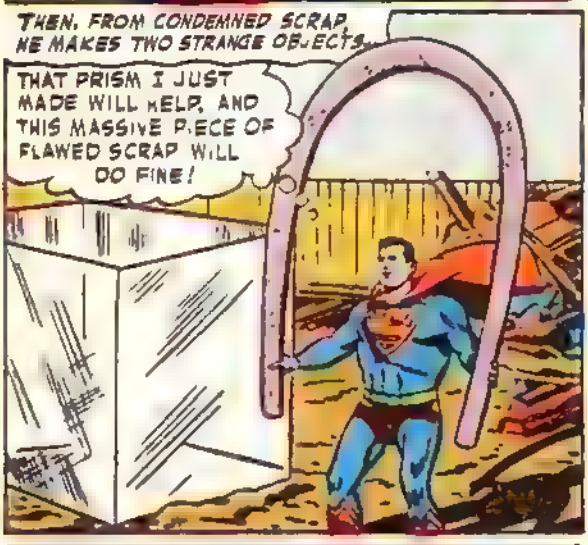

BUT "LUCKY" LEWIS, SLICK GAMBLER, IS NOT IMPRESSED BY BAD-LUCK THREATS!
JINX ME? HAW, HAW, IT'S BEEN TRIED BY EXPERTS! EVEN THE POLICE CAN'T PROVE NOTHING ON ME!
MY JINX WILL WORK, IF YOU DON'T QUIT FLEECING INNOCENT PEOPLE OF THEIR MONEY!

DON'T WASTE MY TIME, LADY! I'VE GOT TO GO UP TO THE 'GAME SHOP" FOR SOME NEW EQUIPMENT FOR MY BUSINESS!
I'M GOING RIGHT ALONG!
AND I BELIEVE I'LL GO AHEAD!


THE PROPRIETORS SAID I COULD USE THESE BIG DISPLAY DICE AND I THINK THEY'LL COME IN HANDY!
AS THE SCOFFING GAMBLER APPROACHES, THE MAN OF STEEL SHAKES THE BUILDING SLIGHTLY TO SIMULATE A HARMLESS EARTH-TREMOR...
A LITTLE EARTH-QUIVER... BUT IT SHOOK DOWN THE BIG DISPLAY DICE! LOOK OUT!
I MADE SURE THEY'D FALL AT A SAFE DISTANCE FROM HIM!
EVEN THOUGH SAFE, THE SUPERSTITIOUS GAMBLER IS STUNNED!
A BAD-LUCK SIGN, FALLING RIGHT OUT OF THE SKY ON ME! LADY, YOUR JINX IS A REAL ONE... IT'S HEXED ME AND I'M QUITTING GAMBLING RIGHT NOW!
FINE! I'VE GOT ANOTHER CALL TO MAKE NOW!
LOIS FINDS HER NEXT PROSPECT IN JOE DUN, SHADY CAR-DEALER!
E THER STOP SELLING UNSAFE CARS COVERED W.TH CHEAP PA.NT, OR MY JINX W.LL HAUNT TH S PLACE!
JOE DUN···SAFE USED CARS
JINX ? THAT'S A LAUGH! IF SUCKERS WANT TO BUY MY CARS, I LL SELL 'EM!
BUT SUPERMAN GETS QUICK RESULTS FOR LOIS' JINX! SPINNING AT SUPER-SPEED TO CREATE A DUST-WHIRL...
CHANG.NG HIS SIGN A LITTLE BY TAKING PART OF IT OFF WILL HELP WARN CUSTOMERS!
UN···SAFE USED CARS
WHY...WHY, IT'S AN OMEN! LADY YOUR JINX WORKS! KEEP AWAY FROM ME AND I'LL PROMISE TO STOP SELLING RISKY OLD WRECKS!
WITH HER WHIRLWIND CAMPAIGN OF "JINX JUSTICE" CONCLUDED, LOIS LANE PREPARES TO TAKE HER BAD LUCK ELSEWHERE!
BUT LOIS, YOU'RE NOT JINXED NOW! YOU WORKED YOUR BAD LUCK OFF ON THOSE SWINDLERS, AND GOT RID OF IT!
YOU'RE JUST SAYING THAT, SUPERMAN... I KNOW I'M A HOODOO AND I'M LEAVING METROPOLIS FOR GOOD!

I'VE GOT TO CONVINCE HER HER JINX IS GONE! I CAN'T TELL HER THE TRUTH ABOUT THE TALISMAN, BUT MAYBE THERE'S ANOTHER WAY!


SPEEDING TO COUNTRY FIELDS, SUPERMAN USES MICROSCOPIC VISION AND SUPER-SPEED TO REAP A STRANGE HARVEST!
I'LL ONLY PICK THE KIND I WANT!


THEN, FROM CONDEMNED SCRAP, HE MAKES TWO STRANGE OBJECTS...
THAT PRISM I JUST MADE WILL HELP, AND THIS MASSIVE PIECE OF FLAWED SCRAP WILL DO FINE!

SO THAT PRESENTLY AN ASTOUNDED LOIS...
LUCKY FOUR-LEAF CLOVERS... THOUSANDS OF THEM! AND A GIANT HORSESHOE THAT MUST BE SOMEBODY'S ADVERTISING DISPLAY!
NOW TO USE THE PRISM!

RAINBOWS... THE LUCKIEST SIGN OF ALL! SUPERMAN WAS RIGHT... I WORKED OFF MY JINX AND IT'S GONE FOREVER! I CAN GO BACK TO MY WORK!
2

NEXT DAY...
I'M NOT JINXED ANY MORE, I'M LUCKY NOW! MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU WITH MY GOOD LUCK!
LOIS, THE BEST LUCK I COULD HAVE WOULD BE FOR YOU TO NEVER DO ME ANY MORE GOOD TURNS!
THE END

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WE ALL KNOW' THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS THE SUPERNATURAL... WE KNOW THERE'S ALWAYS A LOGICAL EXPLANATION FOR WHAT *SEEMS* TO BE WEIRD AND GLOOMY AND UNEXPLAINABLE....

BUT IT'S FUN TO SEARCH THROUGH THE MYSTERIOUS DARK TUNNELS OF THESE EXCITING STORIES IN SEARCH OF THE TRUTH!

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YOU ARE A MASTER OF JUNGLE LORE AND A WOODSMAN SUPREME! YOU ARE AN ACE ADVENTURER, UNREMITTING IN YOUR PURSUIT OF DUTY, AND SUDDENLY YOU FIND YOURSELF STRANDED IN THE FROZEN REGIONS OF ALASKA -- WITHOUT FOOD, FIRE OR EQUIPMENT! AND IF YOUR STRUGGLES WITH THE ICY ELEMENTS AREN'T ENOUGH, TWO DESPERATE CRIMINALS ARE PUSHING YOU TO THE POINT OF EXHAUSTION SO THAT THEY CAN ESCAPE YOUR CUSTODY! INCREDIBLE AS IT SOUNDS, THAT IS THE PREDICAMENT IN WHICH CONGO BILL FINDS HIMSELF WHEN HE FACES...

"SURVIVAL in the SNOW!"

I MUST STAY AWAKE, OR THEY'LL STEAL THE SLED AND DESERT ME!

HE CAN'T GO ON FOREVER, WITHOUT SLEEP!

WOULD YOU LIKE US TO SING A LULLABY, CONGO BILL?

HIGH OVER THE FROZEN WASTES OF ALASKA, CONGO BILL PREPARES TO JUMP INTO THE BLACK NIGHT...

THERE THEY ARE, COLLINS AND MAXWELL -- THE TWO THIEVES WE'RE LOOKING FOR!

IF WE DIDN'T SPOT THEM NOW, IN A FEW HOURS THEY'D HAVE MADE IT SAFELY OVER THE BORDER INTO CANADA WITH THE LOOT FROM THE FAIRBANKS JEWELRY STORE ROBBERY! WELL -- SEE YOU SOON!

CONGO BILL IS GOING TO HAVE A ROUGH TIME BRINGING IN THOSE TWO ALL BY HIMSELF! I'D BETTER CHECK ON HIM FROM TIME TO TIME...

LOOKS LIKE I'LL BE ON MY OWN! THERE'S NOT A SOUL WITHIN 250 MILES OF THIS AREA!

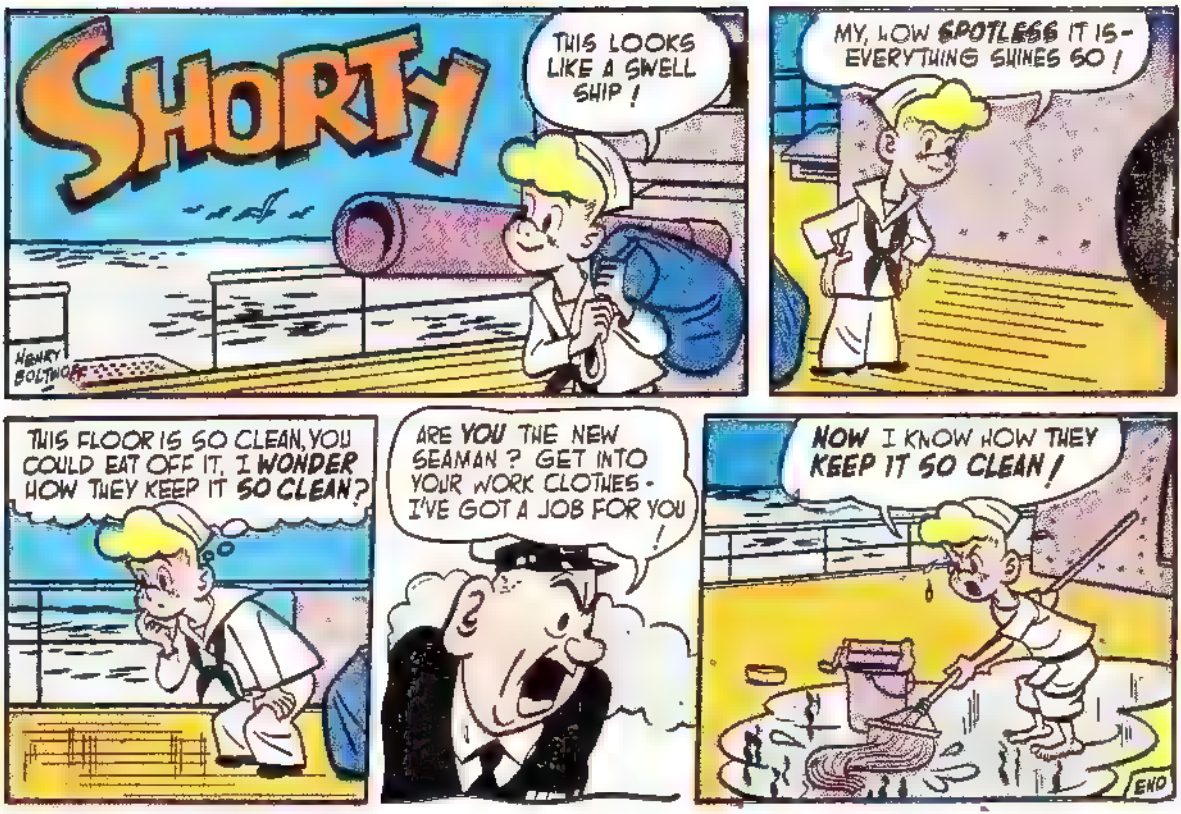
MOMENTS LATER, DOWN BELOW...
THAT PLANE SPOTTED US, MAXWELL! I'M SURE OF IT!
G'WAN! THE MOON'S GIVING YOU THE JITTERS! WITH 20 HOURS OF DAYLIGHT COMING, WE'LL BE OVER THE BORDER BEFORE ANYBODY FINDS OUT WHICH WAY WE LAMMED! RELAX!
ABRUPTLY, OUT OF THE FROSTY BLACKNESS STEPS A SUDDEN SURPRISE...
NEVER CAN TELL WHO'S GOING TO DROP IN, CAN YOU?
I TOLD YOU, MAXWELL! THAT PLANE! HE MUST HAVE JUMPED FROM IT!
ACTING WITH CAUTION, CONGO BILL HANDCUFFS HIS PRISONERS AND PREPARES FOR A SWIFT DEPARTURE...
NOW THAT I'VE RECOVERED THE JEWELS INSURED BY MY FIRM, WE'RE ALL READY FOR A TRIP TO A NICE, WARM JAIL!
IN SPITE OF THESE HANDCUFFS, THERE ARE STILL TWO OF US, AND ONLY ONE OF YOU, SMART GUY! CLOSE YOUR EYES JUST ONCE, AND IT'LL BE THE LAST TIME THAT YOU DO!
DAYLIGHT FINDS THE TRIO WELL ON THEIR WAY! AND THEN...
WE'RE APPROACHING SOME RIVER ICE THAT MUST BE CROSSED. LET'S HOPE WE MAKE IT!
WE'RE OVERWEIGHT! WE'LL CRACK THROUGH! DON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES!
THE ICE IS BREAKING!
JUMP FOR YOUR LIFE--EVEN IF WE ARE HANDCUFFED TOGETHER!
DON'T ROCK THE SLED! WE'LL CLEAR IT IF YOU STAY CALM!
DESPERATELY, CONGO BILL TRIES TO STEADY THE SLED, BUT THE PANICKY CROOKS HAVE THROWN IT OFF-BALANCE!
I CAN'T HOLD IT DOWN! I'M FALLING!
HE'S OUT COLD AND HIS RIFLE SANK IN THE WATER WITH THE SLED!
GOOD! I'LL GET THE KEY TO THE HANDCUFFS FROM HIS POCKET! THEN WE'LL SEE WHO'S GIVING ORDERS!

SECONDS LATER...
I TOOK THE JEWELS BACK! WE'RE RICH AGAIN!
O-H-H-H-H, MY HEAD!
A RUDE AWAKENING, EH, CONGO BILL? NOW THE TABLES ARE TURNED! YOU'RE UNARMED AND OUTNUMBERED!
COME ON, MAXWELL, LET'S GET GOING!
SURE, GO AHEAD AND DESERT ME! BUT WHAT DO YOU PROPOSE TO DO WITHOUT A SLED OR SUPPLIES?
GREAT SCOTT! HE'S RIGHT! WE'RE STRANDED HERE!
A LOT OF GOOD THOSE HUSKIES DO US NOW!
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT! CONGO BILL!
LET'S NOT START BLAMING ONE ANOTHER. YOU KNOW WHO'S REALLY RESPONSIBLE. THE FACT IS WE'RE ALL IN TROUBLE, MAXWELL, AND WE MUST WORK TOGETHER TO GET OUT OF THIS MESS!
I-I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, CONGO BILL!
HERE'S SOME FROZEN WHALE MEAT THAT FELL OFF THE SLED. I WAS SAVING IT FOR MAXWELL AND MYSELF, BUT I'LL SHARE IT WITH YOU NOW!
THAT'S THE IDEA. ALL FOR ONE, AND ONE FOR ALL!
THE FIRST THING WE MUST DO IS BUILD A SHELTER, IF WE'RE TO SURVIVE THIS ALASKAN WEATHER! I'LL GET IT STARTED WHILE YOU TWO SCROUNGE AROUND FOR SOME TWIGS AND MOSS!
AND WITH LARGE BLOCKS CUT FROM HARD-PACKED FROZEN SNOW, BILL BUILDS AN ESKIMO IGLOO...
ALL I COULD FIND WERE THESE TWO STICKS! NOW HOW DO WE BURN THEM? NONE OF US HAS MATCHES!
THE ESKIMOS HAVE A WAY OF STARTING FIRE. I THINK WE CAN DUPLICATE THAT, TOO!
SHORTLY AFTER, WITHIN THE COMPLETED IGLOO...
YOU DID IT! YOU MADE A FIRE BY RUBBING TWO STICKS TOGETHER!
YEAH, BUT HOW ARE WE GOING TO KEEP THE FIRE GOING AFTER WE BURN THE TWIGS?
WE'LL MELT DOWN THE WHALE MEAT BLUBBER! IT'S PURE OIL!

WHALE OIL, SOME DRY MOSS TWISTED INTO A CRUDE WICK AND A HOLLOWED ROCK BECOME A PRIMITIVE STOVE UNDER BILL'S CAPABLE HANDS ..
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D EAT WHALE MEAT!
YEAH, AND WITH A QUARTER OF A MILLION DOLLARS IN GEMS WE STOLE!
THIS BONE IN THE WHALE MEAT--I HAVE AN IDEA HOW IT CAN BE USED!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT FAT? WE NEED IT TO KEEP THE FIRE GOING!
DON'T WORRY! THIS IS AN OLD ESKIMO METHOD OF CATCHING US A POLAR BEAR! IF WE'RE LUCKY, WE'LL HAVE A SLED AND FOOD!
SEE? THIS WHALE BONE PROVIDES A SLENDER, SHARP EDGED SPLINTER WHICH IS COILED WITHIN A PIECE OF WHALE BLUBBER ...
MOLDING THE BLUBBER INTO A BALL AND FREEZING IT IN THE SNOW, THE TRIO SET OUT ON A FANTASTIC HUNT!
LOOK HERE-- BEAR TRACKS! A BIG ONE! COME ON, HE MUST BE CLOSE BY!
I TELL YOU IT'S DANGEROUS TO HUNT A BEAR WITHOUT A GUN!
THERE HE IS! L-L-LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
ARE YOUR TEETH CHATTERING BECAUSE YOU'RE COLD OR SCARED? JUST WAIT UNTIL HE GETS THIS FREE LUNCH! HE WON'T BOTHER YOU!
HE'S GOING TO SWALLOW IT! WHAT DO YOU MEAN, HE WON'T BOTHER ME?
THE HEAT OF THE BEAR'S STOMACH WILL SOON MELT THE FAT! WHEN IT DOES, THE SHARP WHALE BONE INSIDE THE FAT WILL SPRING OPEN, AND... ZING! NO MORE BEAR!
TRUE TO BILL'S PROPHECY, THE BEAR SUCCUMBS TO THE ANCIENT ESKIMO SNARE...
SEE? NOW WE HAVE MEAT FOR OURSELVES AND THE DOGS - AND, THE MAKING OF A SLED!
4

WITHIN A FEW HOURS, THE ANIMAL IS COMPLETELY SKINNED...
I GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, CONGO BILL. WHAT'LL I DO WITH THE BONES?
JUST CLEAN THEM. I KNOW HOW THEY CAN BE USED TO MAKE A PERFECT SLED!
AND WHILE HE SKILLFULLY CONTRIVES A SLED OUT OF THE SKELETON, THE TWO THIEVES EVOLVE A TREACHEROUS PLAN
---IT'LL BE A CINCH' EITHER YOU OR I WILL ALWAYS STAY AWAKE, SEE?
SURE THING! AND THE FIRST TIME HE FALLS ASLEEP, WE'LL GRAB THE SLED AND DOGS AND TAKE OFF FOR THE BORDER AGAIN!
HARNESSING THE HUSKIES TO TRACES CUT FROM THE BEAR SKIN, THE THREE MEN AT LAST SET OFF
WE'LL SHOW YOU WE'RE SPORTS-SINCE YOU SAVED OUR LIVES, WE'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO CIVILIZATION WITH US!
THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU! YOU'D BETTER RIDE, COLLINS. YOU LOOK ALL IN!
HOUR AFTER TIRING HOUR, THE INTREPID ADVENTURER STUMBLES THROUGH KNEE-DEEP SNOW BEHIND THE RACING SLED...
THEY'RE TAKING TURNS SLEEPING, WAITING FOR ME TO FOLD UP! THEN THEY'LL ABONDON ME. I MUST KEEP GOING- I CAN'T AFFORD TO SLEEP---!
THAT NIGHT, OVERCOME WITH WEARINESS, HE MAKES A DESPERATE EFFORT TO KEEP HIS LEADEN EYES OPEN...
ISN'T IT LUCKY THAT WE FOUND THESE LOGS? THEY--THEY-MAKE A--NICE FIRE!
BUT THE HEAT--MAKING ME--DROWSY--
P-S-S-T! HE'S JUST ABOUT ASLEEP!
FINALLY, EXHAUSTION CAUSES HIM TO COLLAPSE...
SH-H-H-H-H-H! CAREFUL NOT TO WAKE HIM!
NO WORRY ABOUT THAT! CANNONS COULDN'T WAKE HIM NOW!
HA-HA! SLEEP TIGHT! AND THANKS FOR THE BUGGY RIDE!
THIS BUGGY IS WORTH A QUARTER OF A MILLION DOLLARS IN JEWELS--STASHED AWAY ON IT BY NONE OTHER THAN CONGO BILL!

EARLY NEXT MORNING...
THEY'RE GONE! I MUST'VE FALLEN ASLEEP! IMAGINE LETTING A COUPLE OF PETTY CROOKS BEAT ME LIKE THIS! WELL, GUESS I'D BETTER GET STARTED!
BUT WHAT'S THIS? HAVE CONGO BILL'S STRUGGLES AGAINST THE ELEMENTS WEAKENED HIS MIND? WHAT MAKES AN EXPERIENCED EXPLORER LIKE HIM GO OFF INTO TRACKLESS WILDERNESS? IS THERE AN ANSWER TO HIS SEEMINGLY AIMLESS WANDERING?
PLUNGING INTO THE DRIFTS, HOURS LATER HE DROPS TO HIS KNEES AT A STRANGE BLACK PATCH IN THE SNOW...
I REMEMBERED THIS OIL SEEPAGE WAS NEARBY! ALL I HAD TO DO WAS KEEP MOVING UNTIL I LOCATED IT! NOW TO GET A FIRE GOING!
THIS BURNING OIL MAKES A PERFECT BEACON! MY ONLY HOPE NOW IS THAT SOMEONE SPOTS IT!
DAYS LATER, SMUG IN THEIR ESCAPE, MAXWELL AND COLLINS APPROACH A FRONTIER SETTLEMENT...
WE MADE IT, MAXWELL! WE'RE SAFE!
YEAH, AND JUST THINK OF POOR CONGO BILL! HE MUST BE JUST AN ICICLE BY NOW!
SUDDENLY..
CONGO BILL! BUT--BUT IT CAN'T BE--
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! I MUST BE DREAMING!
NO, A NIGHTMARE--FOR YOU TWO! YOU SURE ARE SLOW TRAVELERS. I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR SOME TIME FOR YOU TO ARRIVE!
THEY NEVER EXPECTED TO SEE YOU AGAIN, EH?
AND THEY WOULD HAVE, SHERIFF, IF THE PILOT WHO DROPPED ME HADN'T DECIDED TO CHECK BACK AND NOTICED MY SMOKE SIGNALS. WE TRAILED THEM BY AIR TILL THEY ARRIVED HERE, AND NOW THEY'RE ALL YOURS!
THE END.



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QUICK QUIZ

HOW DID THE TERM "COLD SHOULDER" ORIGINATE?

IN MEDIEVAL TIMES IN FRANCE, IT WAS CUSTOMARY TO SERVE HOT ROASTS WHEN ENTERTAINING GUESTS. IF ONE WAS NO LONGER WELCOMED *COLD SHOULDER* WAS SERVED INSTEAD OF HOT MEAT..... HENCE, THE TERM.

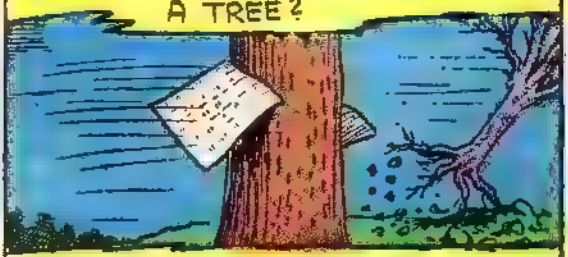
HAVE VANILLA BEANS ANY SCENT OR FLAVOR ... WHEN FRESHLY PICKED?

NONE WHATEVER! IT IS ONLY AFTER BEING DRIED THAT THEY BECOME HIGHLY AROMATIC!

WHAT BIRDS FLY *FURTHEST* TO ESCAPE THE COLD?

THE BOBOLINKS! THEY FLY ALL THE WAY TO ARGENTINA TO ESCAPE THE COLD NORTH AMERICAN WINTERS!

CAN THE FORCE OF A HURRICANE DRIVE A NEWSPAPER PAGE THROUGH A TREE?



YES, PHOTOGRAPHS OF THIS PHENOMENON PROVE THAT IT HAS OCCURRED! DURING A VIOLENT HURRICANE IN MELROSE PARK ILL., A NEWSPAPER PAGE PENETRATED THE TRUNK OF A TREE!

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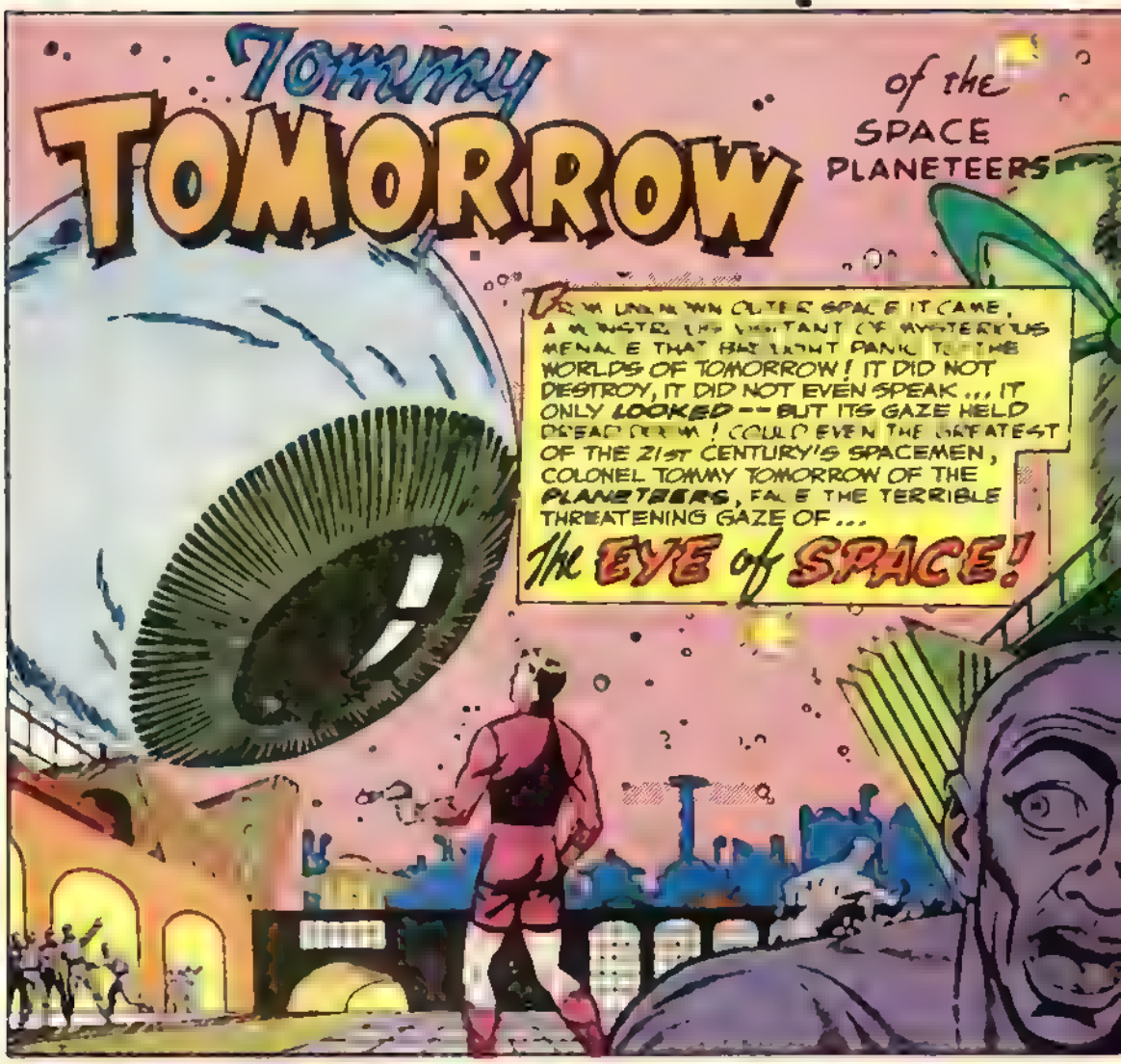
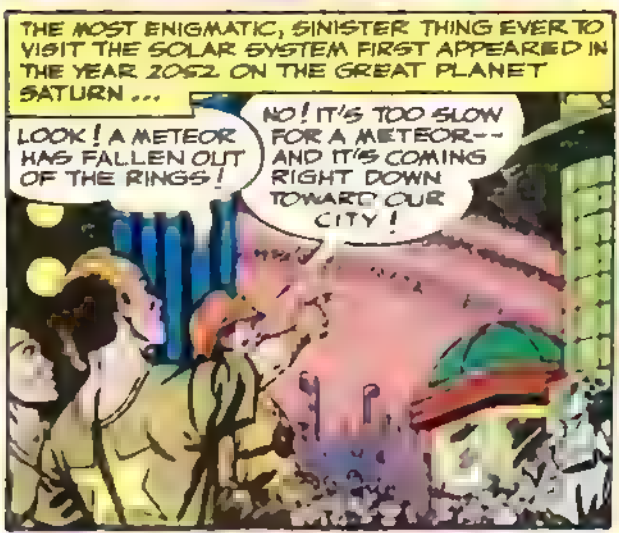
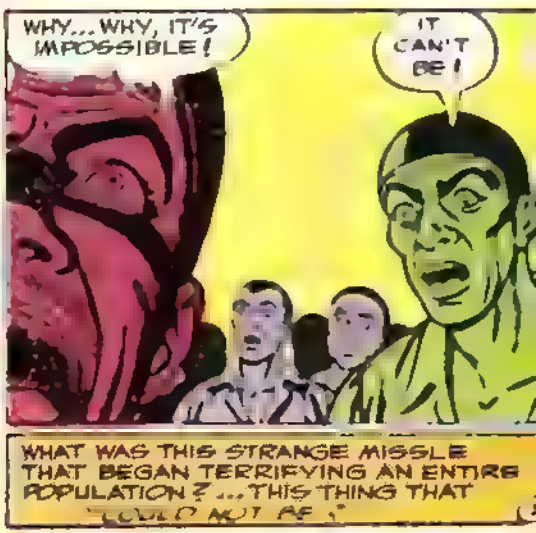
DON'T FLUNK THE FINGER-NAIL TEST. Don't let dry, unruly hair and loose, ugly dandruff spoil your looks! Keep your hair neat and natural all day long with Wildroot Cream Oil...


Tommy
TOMORROW
of the
SPACE
PLANETEERS
FROM UNKNOWN OUTER SPACE IT CAME, A MONSTER, HARBINGER OF MYSTERIOUS MENACE THAT SHE LIGHT PANIC TO THE WORLDS OF TOMORROW! IT DID NOT DESTROY, IT DID NOT EVEN SPEAK ... IT ONLY LOOKED -- BUT ITS GAZE HELD DREAD DOOM! COULD EVEN THE GREATEST OF THE 21st CENTURY'S SPACEMEN, COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW OF THE PLANETEERS, FACE THE TERRIBLE THREATENING GAZE OF...
The EYE of SPACE!


THE MOST ENIGMATIC, SINISTER THING EVER TO VISIT THE SOLAR SYSTEM FIRST APPEARED IN THE YEAR 2052 ON THE GREAT PLANET SATURN ...
LOOK! A METEOR HAS FALLEN OUT OF THE RINGS!
NO! IT'S TOO SLOW FOR A METEOR-- AND IT'S COMING RIGHT DOWN TOWARD OUR CITY!


WHY... WHY, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
IT CAN'T BE!
WHAT WAS THIS STRANGE MISSLE THAT BEGAN TERRIFYING AN ENTIRE POPULATION? ... THIS THING THAT COULD NOT BE!

SHORTLY, OUT IN FARAWAY SPACE, THE FIRST REPORTS OF THIS ALIEN MYSTERY REACHED COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW AND HIS CO-PILOT, CAPTAIN BRENT WOOD, OF THE *PLANETEERS*...

THERE'S PANIC IN SATURNOPOLIS, COLONEL TOMORROW -- SOMETHING ABOUT AN *EYE* WATCHING THEM! INVESTIGATE AT ONCE!

YES, SIR... WE'LL HEAD FOR SATURN IMMEDIATELY!

AND AS TOMMY'S FAMED INTER-PLANETARY VESSEL, THE *SPACE ACE*, STREAKED TOWARD THE MASSIVE PLANET...

AN *EYE* WATCHING THEM? THE SATURNIANS MUST HAVE GONE CRAZY, TOMMY!

IT DOES SEEM A BIT WACKY, BRENT... STILL, OUR JOB IS TO INVESTIGATE ANY DISTURBANCE IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM!

BUT THE SCARED SATURNIANS WERE FAR FROM "WACKY" -- FOR THEY WERE INDEED GAZING INCREDULOUSLY UPON...

A *COLOSSAL EYE*! IT'S LOOKING AT EVERYTHING... IT CAN MOVE OF ITS OWN POWER!

WHERE DID IT COME FROM? IT SEEMS LIVING, INTELLIGENT, THE WAY IT EXAMINES EVERYTHING!

YES, THERE *WAS* DELIBERATE INTELLIGENCE IN THE WAY THE *EYE* INVESTIGATED THE CITY'S HOMES AND INDUSTRIES...

IT'S PEERING AT THE MACHINESS... AS THOUGH IT UNDERSTOOD THEM!

KEEP AWAY FROM IT!

EEEK!

NOW IT'S LOOKING INTO THAT HOUSE!

THE THING'S DANGEROUS! WE MUST DESTROY IT!

BUT WHEN TERRIFIED MEN TRIED TO USE WEAPONS...

GREAT SCOTT! THEY'RE STANDING MOTIONLESS -- DROPPING THEIR WEAPONS!

THE *EYE* HAS *HYPNOTIZED* THEM! NOTHING CAN FACE IT!

SO WHEN TOMMY TOMORROW ARRIVED AT SATURN AWHILE LATER, HE HEARD A WEIRD STORY...

IT HYPNOTIZED ANYONE WHO TRIED TO RESIST IT -- BUT IT DESTROYED NOTHING! IT JUST *LOOKED* AT EVERYTHING! THE LAST WE SAW OF IT, IT WAS SPEEDING BACK INTO THE SKY, TOWARD MARS!

THEN WE'RE GOING AFTER IT!

AND AS THE *SPACE ACE* ZOOMED TOWARD MARS, TOMMY BUSIED HIMSELF WITH CERTAIN PREPARATIONS...

I DON'T GET IT! WHY DO YOU WANT TO LOAD YOURSELF DOWN WITH AN *ELECTRIC SHOCK-COIL*, A *PORTABLE TELEVISOR*, AND ALL THOSE GADGETS?

I HAVE AN IDEA I'LL NEED THEM, BRENT, TO RESIST THIS THING'S HYPNOTIC POWER!

MEANWHILE, THE *EYE* HAD MOVED WITH UNBELIEVABLE SPEED AND WAS ALREADY BRINGING TERROR TO ANOTHER PLANET AS IT SEARCHED THE EXOTIC CANAL-CITIES OF MARS...

TOMMY... IT'S TRUE! THERE'S THE *EYE* NOW, HYPNOTIZING ANYONE WHO ATTEMPTS FIGHTING IT!

BUT IT ISN'T HARMING ANYTHING HERE EITHER... IT JUST EXAMINES EVERYTHING! LAND QUICKLY, BRENT... I'LL SEE IF I CAN FACE THE THING!

THUS A LONE *PLANETEER* NOW CONFRONTS THE UNEARTHLY GAZE THAT NO MAN IS ABLE TO FACE!

IT'S EXAMINED THE CANALS, THE PUMPING STATIONS -- EVERYTHING! AND HERE IT COMES TOWARD ME! IT MUSTN'T HYPNOTIZE ME, TOO!

ABRUPTLY, TOMMY FEELS THE IMPACT OF A TERRIBLE HYPNOTIC POWER AS HE STARES INTO THE AWESOME ORB...

...AND AS THE FRIGHTENED FOLK OF MARS SEE THEIR GREATEST CHAMPION SUCCUMB TO THE DREAD GAZE!

LOOK! IT'S HYPNOTIZED COLONEL TOMORROW, LIKE EVERYONE ELSE!

THEN *NOBODY* CAN FACE IT! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

BUT MOMENTS LATER, AS THE **EYE** CONTINUES ITS SILENT SEARCH...

THE THING **DID** HYPNOTIZE ME FOR AN INSTANT--BUT THAT **ELECTRIC SHOCK-COIL** I FIXED BROUGHT ME TO AGAIN, JUST AS I PLANNED! NOW, WHILE THE **EYE** THINKS I'M STILL OUT, MAYBE I CAN STILL DO SOME INVESTIGATING!

AND TOMMY'S INSTRUMENTS SOON LEAD HIM TO THE STARTLING TRUTH...

THIS PROVES IT... MY GUESS WAS RIGHT! THE **EYE** IS A SORT OF **ULTRA-SCIENTIFIC TELEVISION CAMERA** OPERATED BY REMOTE CONTROL! THE PEOPLE OF SOME DISTANT WORLD MUST HAVE SENT IT HERE TO SPY ON OUR SOLAR SYSTEM!

NOW, IF I CAN TAP MY TELEVISOR ONTO THE RAYS THE **EYE** SENDS BACK TO ITS DISTANT MASTERS, I CAN USE THE **EYE** IN **REVERSE** AND LOOK ACROSS SPACE TO THOSE WHO SENT IT!

PRETENDING TO BE HYPNOTIZED, TOMMY HASTILY ADJUSTS HIS INSTRUMENTS, TILL FINALLY...

AH--THERE THEY ARE... THE MEN WHO SENT THE **EYE**!

OUR **EYE** HAS NOW FINISHED EXAMINING THE SECOND WORLD OF THAT SYSTEM!

WE COULD LIVE ON BOTH OF THOSE WORLDS IF WE CONQUERED THEM!

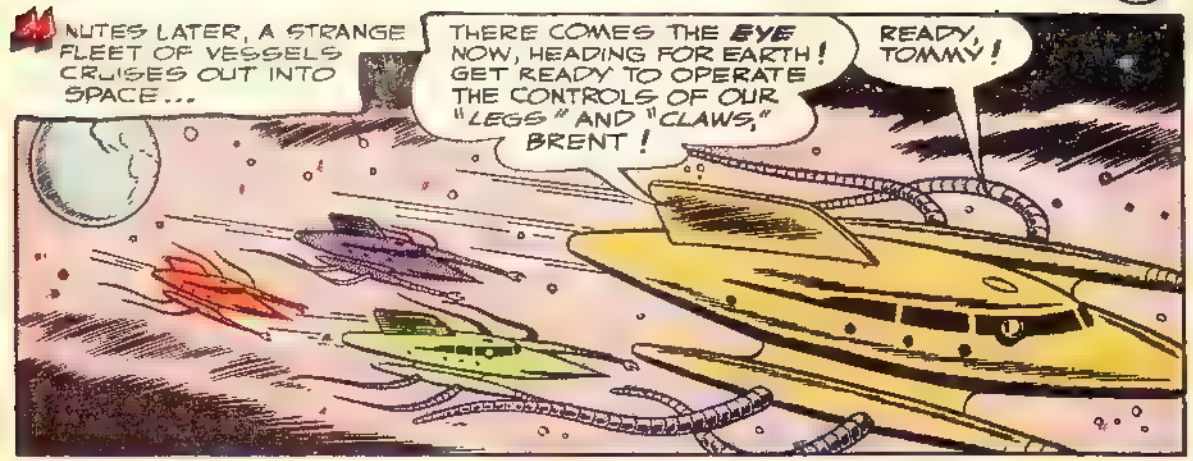
YES, AND WE **MUST** INVADE AND CONQUER SOME PLANET! THE TERRIBLE **SPACE-SPIDERS** OF OUR SOLAR SYSTEM MAKE IT IMPOSSIBLE TO REMAIN HERE

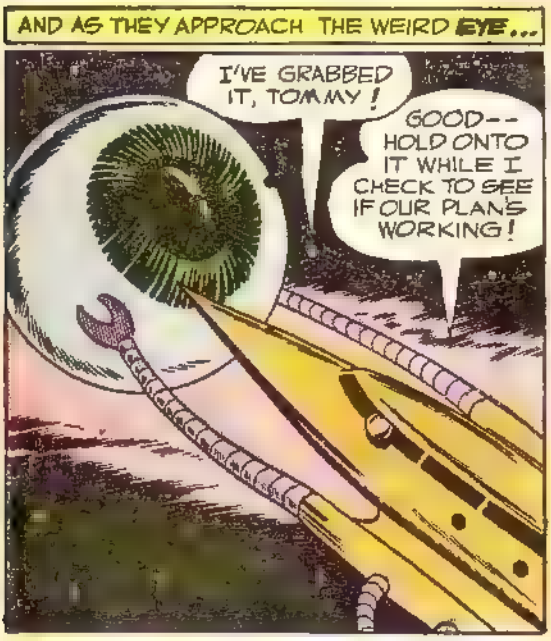
INDEED--EVEN NOW A **SPACE-SPIDER** IS ABOUT TO DESTROY ONE OF OUR SHIPS!

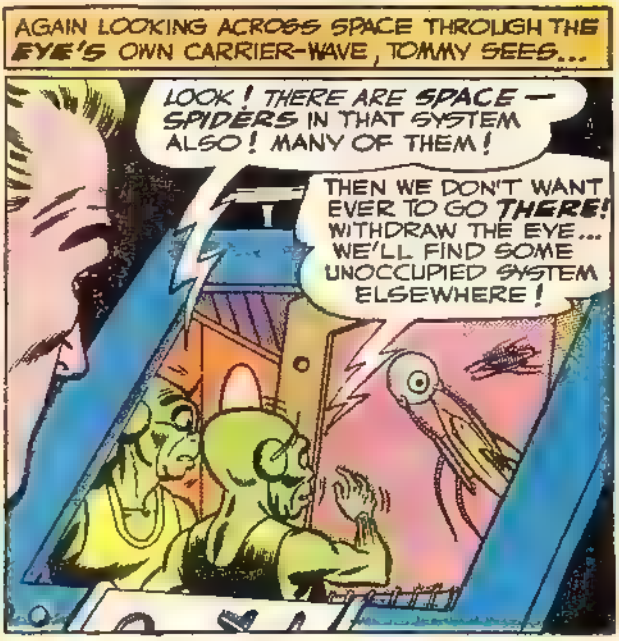
ANOTHER SHIP LOST! AND THE SPIDERS BEING INORGANIC CANNOT BE HARMED BY ANY WEAPON!

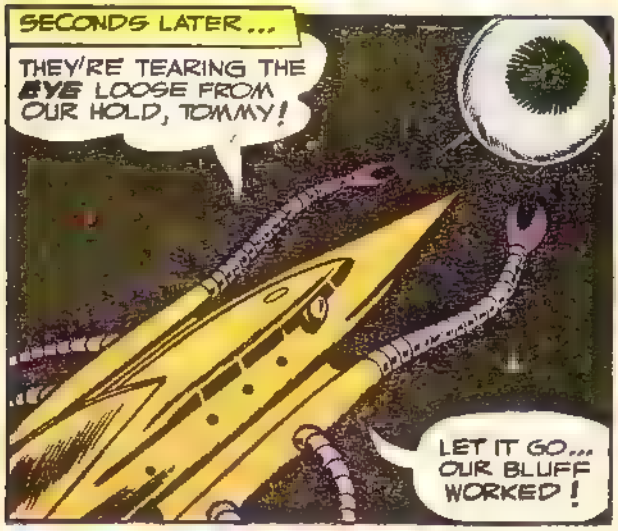
BUT IN THAT OTHER SYSTEM WHICH THE **EYE** IS NOW INVESTIGATING, THERE ARE NO SUCH MONSTERS!

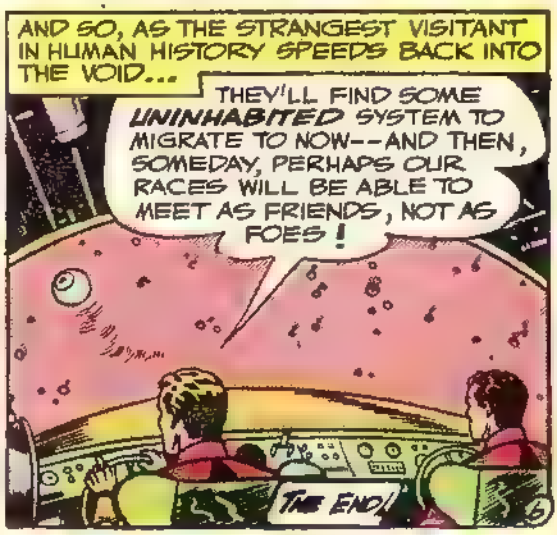
WE CAN'T BE CERTAIN OF THAT YET! WE MUST LOOK INTO EVERY SINGLE WORLD IN THAT SYSTEM BEFORE WE DECIDE WHETHER IT'S SAFE TO INVADE!
AND AS THE WOULD-BE INVADERS MOVE TO INVESTIGATE ANOTHER PLANET...
HURRAY! THE EYE IS LEAVING!
AND THOSE IT HYPNOTIZED ARE REVIVING NOW!
GOOD GRIEF! THIS IS THE MOST FANTASTIC THING I'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED!
TOMMY, I WAS WATCHING--IT DID HYPNOTIZE YOU, AFTER ALL!
ONLY FOR A SHORT WHILE, BRENT--BUT I LEARNED THE TERRIBLE REASON WHY IT'S COME HERE! WE MUST REPORT TO HEADQUARTERS AT ONCE!
BACK TOWARD EARTH COMETS THE SPACE ACE, WHILE FROM STILL ANOTHER WORLD COMES WORD OF THE SINISTER VISITATION...
THE EYE HAS APPEARED ON VENUS, HAS HYPNOTIZED ALL RESISTANCE, AND IS STARTING TO EXAMINE THE PLANET!
IT'LL COME TO EARTH NEXT! I'VE GOT A PLAN THAT'LL SEND IT AWAY FOREVER, BUT WE WON'T HAVE MUCH TIME IF WE DON'T WORK FAST!
SOON, IN THE OFFICE OF THE COMMANDER, AT PLANETEER HEADQUARTERS...
YOUR PLAN OF DEFENSE SEEMS FANTASTIC, COLONEL TOMORROW... YET IT'S ABOUT OUR ONLY CHANCE!
EXACTLY, SIR...IF THOSE SUPER-SCIENTIFIC ALIENS INVADE US, IT'LL MEAN A FEARFUL WAR! WE MUST ACT AT ONCE!
IMMEDIATELY, WITH TIME RUNNING OUT, ALL THE TECHNICIANS OF THE GREAT PLANETEER BASE RUSH STRANGE PREPARATIONS...
WHY IN THE WORLD SHOULD WE ATTACH THESE CRAZY LEGS AND PLASTIC CAMOUFLAGE TO OUR SHIPS?
IT SEEMS CRAZY TO ME, BUT I GUESS COLONEL TOMORROW KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING!
5

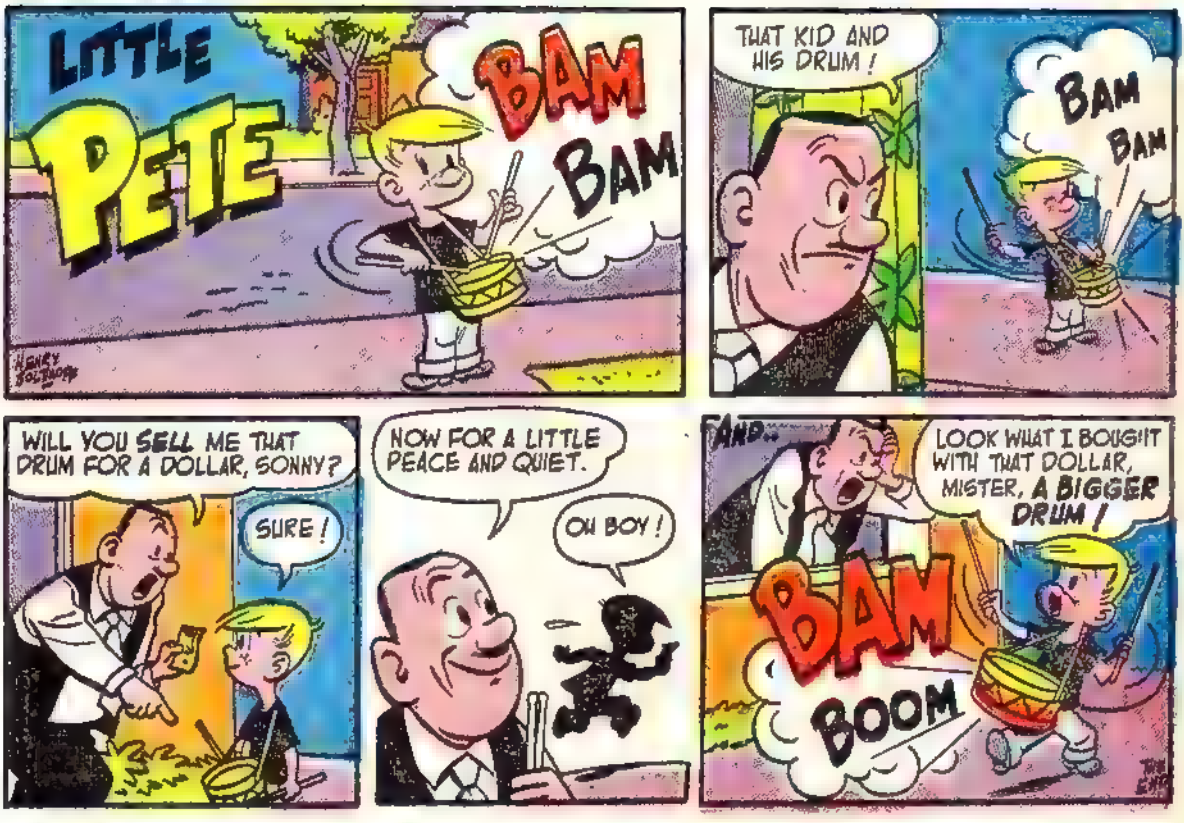

MINUTES LATER, A STRANGE FLEET OF VESSELS CRUISES OUT INTO SPACE...
THERE COMES THE EYE NOW, HEADING FOR EARTH! GET READY TO OPERATE THE CONTROLS OF OUR "LEGS" AND "CLAWS," BRENT!
READY, TOMMY!


AND AS THEY APPROACH THE WEIRD EYE...
I'VE GRABBED IT, TOMMY!
GOOD--HOLD ONTO IT WHILE I CHECK TO SEE IF OUR PLAN'S WORKING!


AGAIN LOOKING ACROSS SPACE THROUGH THE EYE'S OWN CARRIER-WAVE, TOMMY SEES...
LOOK! THERE ARE SPACE-SPIDERS IN THAT SYSTEM ALSO! MANY OF THEM!
THEN WE DON'T WANT EVER TO GO THERE! WITHDRAW THE EYE... WE'LL FIND SOME UNOCCUPIED SYSTEM ELSEWHERE!


SECONDS LATER...
THEY'RE TEARING THE EYE LOOSE FROM OUR HOLD, TOMMY!
LET IT GO... OUR BLUFF WORKED!


AND SO, AS THE STRANGEST VISITANT IN HUMAN HISTORY SPEEDS BACK INTO THE VOID...
THEY'LL FIND SOME UNINHABITED SYSTEM TO MIGRATE TO NOW--AND THEN, SOMEDAY, PERHAPS OUR RACES WILL BE ABLE TO MEET AS FRIENDS, NOT AS FOES!
THE END!



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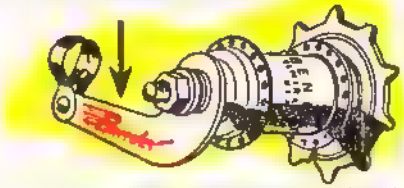
- STOPS QUICKER
- LASTS LONGER



ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION of ELMIRA, NEW YORK Export Sales: Bendix International Division, 72 Fifth Ave., N. Y. 11, N. Y.

SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Mercury No. 1)

BFRVVRWP RB J FXWMN-AODU BYXAC—KDC JUFJHB OXUUXF CQN ADUNB XO BJONCP.

SUPERMAN, SEPTEMBER
c/o ACTION COMICS
480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

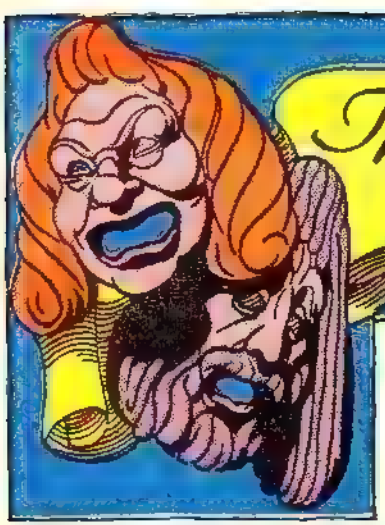
Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Emblem and Superman Code.

NAME ..... AGE .....

STREET ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE: .....



The Man in the Mask

He's the Sorcerer, the Indian Medicine Man, the African Witch Doctor, or the Mardi Gras Celebrant

DID you ever wonder why you made falsefaces as a child? Or, why you bought a mask for Halloween? Or where masquerade dances came from?

Masks and falsefaces can be traced back to the very beginnings of man. The mask is one of the most ancient ornaments in human culture. They are believed to have been used 50,000 years ago. There are prehistoric paintings on th walls of caves showing men dressed up in costumes and hidden behind masks of various sorts.

Masks have been used through the years for many purposes. The original use of a mask was religious. Early man, not understanding things like lightning and thunder, and not being able to control wind, rain, fire and so on, grew to fear these phenomena of nature, and eventually worshiped them as gods.

In order to keep favor with these gods, men instituted dances and pagan rituals. In these, they came to use masks and elaborate costumes, probably because they felt that decoration and adornment would please the gods more than their natural appearance.

Later, as man evolved and learned more about his environment, he discarded his worship of the sun and other idols, but he retained his use of the mask. Masks came to be used in dancing, in drama, in festivals and carnivals.

The ancient Greeks used masks in their dramas and most of these were stereotyped, that is, they all were similar. A mask representing tragedy, for example, would have the corners of the mouth turned down in a sorrowful expression. A mask representing a comic character would have just the opposite, a happy expression.

The Egyptians made masks of their famous people after they had died. Sometimes these were made in pure gold and inlaid with precious metals and stones. This was their method of remembering and revering those who had gone on, as they believed, to another world.

With the religious tradition of the mask, it was used to emphasize the meaning of folk songs, tales, myths, and legends. Today, in China and Japan, for example, plays are presented depicting the history and literature of these countries and frequently the actors wear masks.

About the most widespread use of the falseface was in connection with ceremonial ritual, however, and this tradition can be

found almost anywhere, in any culture on earth. These cover a wide range of custom; the sorcerer's magic, the Indian "medicine man" or the "witch doctors" of Africa.

Closely related to this are the use of masks for carnivals and festivals. Today, we still hold on to these traditions. In our own country, we have the famous Mardi Gras in New Orleans. This same festival is celebrated in Nice, France and in Venice, Italy.

Other celebrations are for the seasons of the year, or for a special occasion, like the harvest festival. The American Hopi Indians still celebrate these rituals with masks and dances.

Probably the most fascinating thing about falsefaces is their design. Every conceivable kind of expression is portrayed—hate, love, beauty, ugliness—masks symbolizing every emotion and action. Some of these masks are very realistic and don't distort human expressions, so that one masked person looks like someone else. Others are fantastic; masks are abstract and distorted. Some are purely symbolic, representing virtues and sins like goodness and evil. This kind of mask was used extensively in festivals, carnivals and dramatic performances in Europe during the Middle Ages. Symbolic falsefaces are still found in Indian tribes in North America and South America.

In Tibet, "devil masks" are still a very strong part of the culture. These are worn to chase away the devil, the people believe. The Eskimos use masks with a very ethereal, dreamlike quality, and in Africa natives make their masks in a very stylized and formal fashion.

However, this is all the background of the mask. Now we know where they came from originally, but why do we still use them? In some parts of our world, men are not much more developed than were our caveman ancestors. These aboriginal peoples still use masks of their predecessors in pagan rituals.

In other, more modern, places, masks are used in plays and pageants just for traditional ceremonies. People don't take the masks seriously, but wear them for festivals just as we don masks at Halloween to follow a merry custom. People seem to celebrate these occasions more for fun and the mystery involved, than anything else. The famous unmasking at midnight is an age-old practice that's still exciting today.

Masks are made of many kinds of material, and one peculiar fact is that although all peoples seemed to have used them, no two groups have produced identical forms. American Indian masks are frequently made from corn husks. Mexican Indian masks are made of metals, like tin. In Africa, they have been carved from native wood, ivory and other natural materials found only on that continent. Obviously, geographical location had a great deal to do with the form of the mask.

Also the material used would determine the styling of the mask. A falseface made from wood would be different from one made of cloth or metal. Other mask materials are: natural fibers, gourds, feathers, leather, skins, felt, paper, bone, metal, clay, stone and so on.

In any case, wherever the mask came from, and however it's made, it's still loads of fun to put on a falseface, whether we're children celebrating Halloween, or whether we're grownups going to a masquerade ball. We seem to lose our own identity and take on some of the character we are imitating.

—B. Fairbanks

VIGILANTE

THE VALIANT VIGILANTE HAD TAKEN THE GAMBLE AND PLEDGED HIMSELF TO 24 HOURS IN THE SADDLE! SO IT WAS THAT WESTERN OUTLAWS HOOTED AND HOWLED IN GLEE AS THEY ROUGH-RODE OVER LAW AND ORDER, KNOWING FULL WELL THE DARING RIDER OF THE PURPLE SAGE WAS HELPLESS ASTRIDE...

The KILLER HORSE of HOLLOW HILLS!"

THE CLATTER OF HOOVES ECHOES THROUGH HOLLOW HILLS AS A PROUD COWHAND TEST-RIDES HIS NEWLY-PURCHASED STALLION...

SURE GLAD I PLANKED MY MONEY ON THE BARREL HEAD FOR YUH, THUNDER! WHY, FOLKS IN TOWN MUST BE TECHED IN THE HEAD, CALLIN' YOU A "JINX" HORSE! YOU JUST NEEDED A LITTLE UNDERSTANDIN' ... THAT'S ALL!

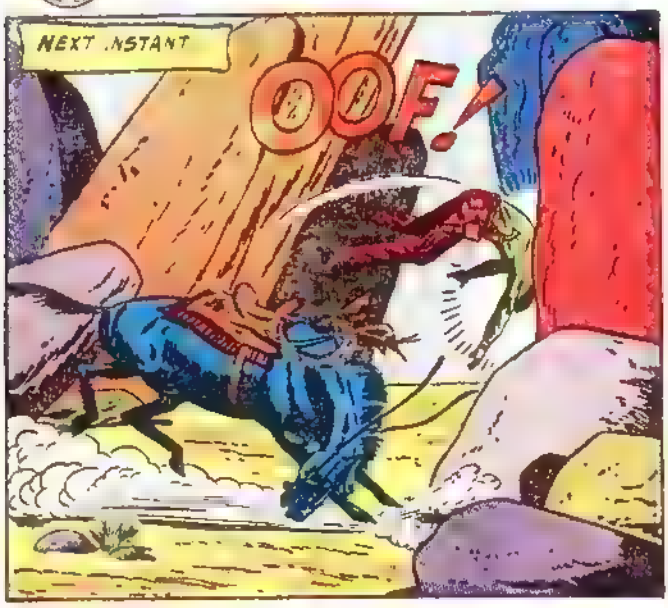
BUT SUDDENLY...

WHAT IN TARNATION? WHERE YUH GOIN', THUNDER?

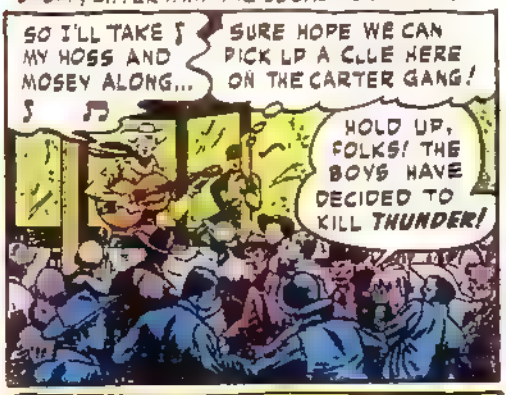
WHOA!

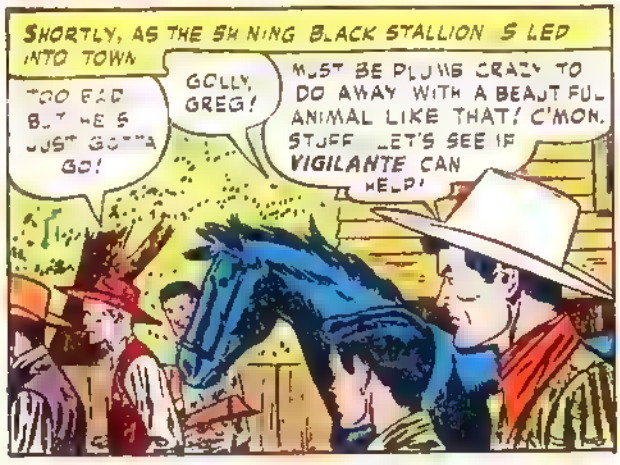
NEIGH-H-H

WHOA

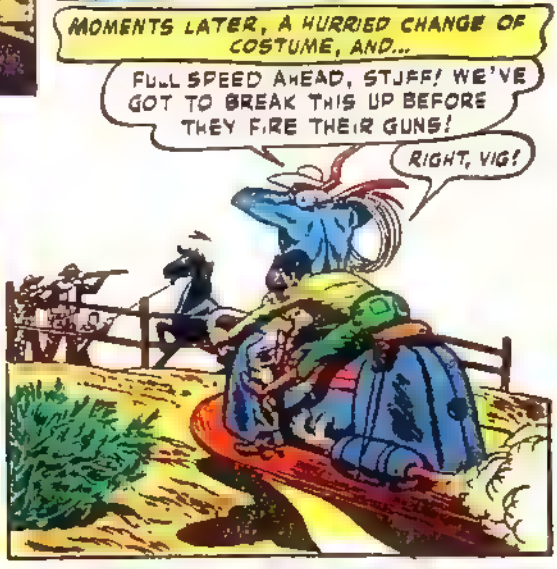


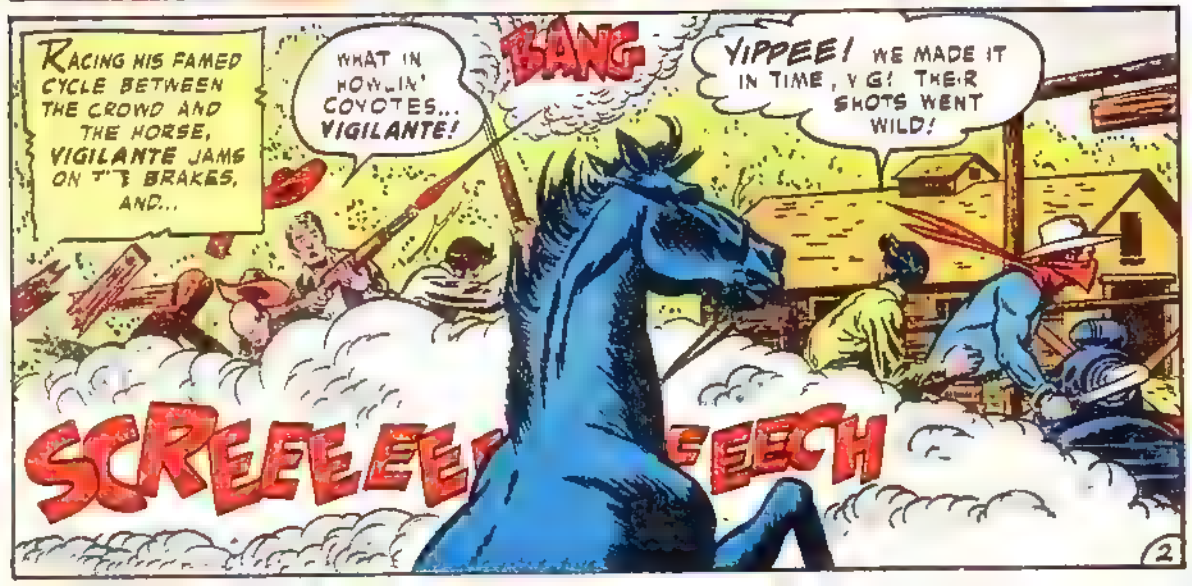
THAT AFTERNOON, AS **VIGILANTE**, IN HIS REAL-LIFE ROLE OF GREG SANDERS, THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR, AND HIS YOUNG PAL, STUFF, ENTERTAIN THE LOCAL TOWNSFOLK...





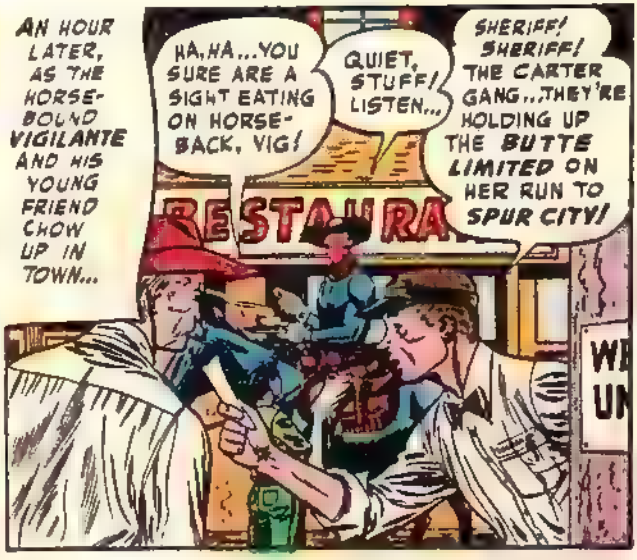
MOMENTS LATER, A HURRIED CHANGE OF COSTUME, AND...

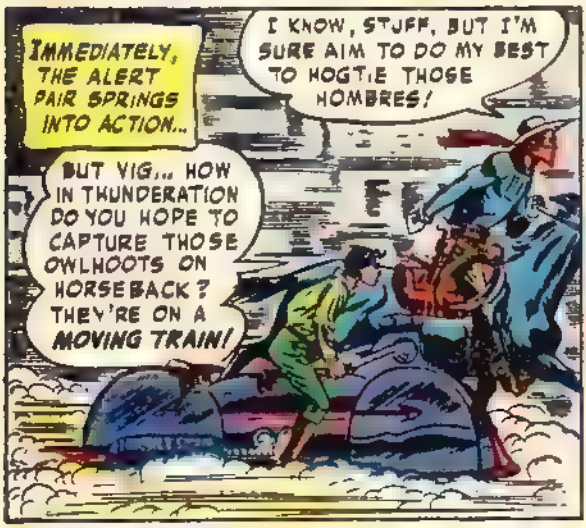


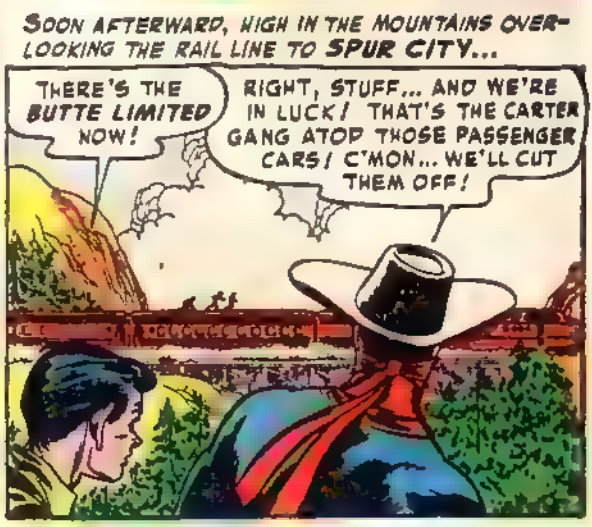


WE'LL ACCEPT YORE APOLOGY FOR BUTTIN' IN, VIGILANTE, BUT NOTHIN' YUH CAN SAY WILL MAKE US CHANGE OUR MINDS! HE'S A KILLER HOSS, AN' FOLKS HAVE DEMANDED HE BE PUT TO DEATH!
SOUNDS MIGHTY INCREDIBLE TO ME! WHY, THUNDER SEEMS AS GENTLE AS A PRAIRIE WEED!
BAH! DON'T LET HIS SLICK LOOKS AND TAMENESS FOOL YOU LIKE IT DID OTHERS! JEB SUMMERS GOT THROWN FROM THE CRITTER JUST THIS MORNIN'... DIED INSTANTLY! I TELL YOU, THAT ANIMAL'S A JINX!
WHEN DID IT ALL START, MR. RICHARDS?
"ABOUT A MONTH BACK, CHARLIE DIRKS ROPED THE ORNERY CUSS UP AT TWIN PEAKS PASS, AN' HE WAS PLUMB PLEASED WITH HIS CATCH AT THE TIME..."
LOOKIT HIM, WILL! HAVE YUH EVER SEEN SUCH LINES?... SUCH COLOR? I-I CAN'T WAIT TO SADDLE HIM!
WELL, MIND YORE STEP, CHARLIE! THE HERD YUH BROKE HIM OUT OF WAS THE WILDEST IN THE TERRITORY!
"NEXT DAY, CHARLIE BROUGHT THUNDER TO TOWN TO SHOW HIM OFF, HE WAS RIDIN' HIM INTO STALL SIX AT THE LIVERY STABLE, WHEN SUDDENLY..."
NO... NO!
IT'S D RKS! THAT HORSE IS CRUSHING HIM!
TABLE
6
"A FELLOW NAMED ROY BEAN VOLUNTEERED TO RIDE THE ANIMAL BACK TO CHARLIE'S RANCH... BUT WE FOUND ROY BUSTED UP AT LITTLE GEYSER..."
TH-THUNDER REARED UP NEXT TO THE GEYSER SUDDEN LIKE! TOSSED ME LIKE A SACK O' COW FEED!
THE BLACK DEMON! HE'S A JINX HOSS ALL RIGHT!
SO YUH SEE, VIGILANTE, WE HAVE TO KILL HIM!
HMM... YOU SAY THAT EVERYONE WHO'S RIDDEN THUNDER HAS MET WITH A MISHAP WHILE ON THE HORSE! SUPPOSING I RODE THUNDER FOR 24 FULL HOURS... W'THOUT DISMOUNTING! WOULD THAT PROVE TO YOU HE'S NOT A JINX?
SURE... THAT SOUNDS FAIR ENOUGH! LET HIM TRY IT, RICHARDS!

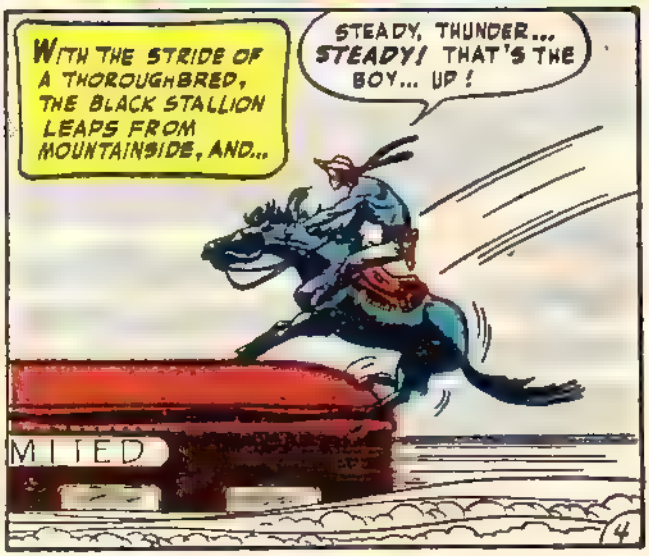
THUS IT IS THAT THE FAMED RIDER OF THE PURPLE SAGE DESERTS HIS MECHANICAL BRONC TO SAVE THE LIFE OF A GREAT STALLION...
REMEMBER, VIGILANTE... YUH CAN'T LEAVE THAT SADDLE FOR A SPLIT SECOND! IF YOU DO, WE'LL FINISH OFF THE STALLION!
THAT'S A PROMISE, MR. RICHARDS!
GOODBYE, FOLKS!

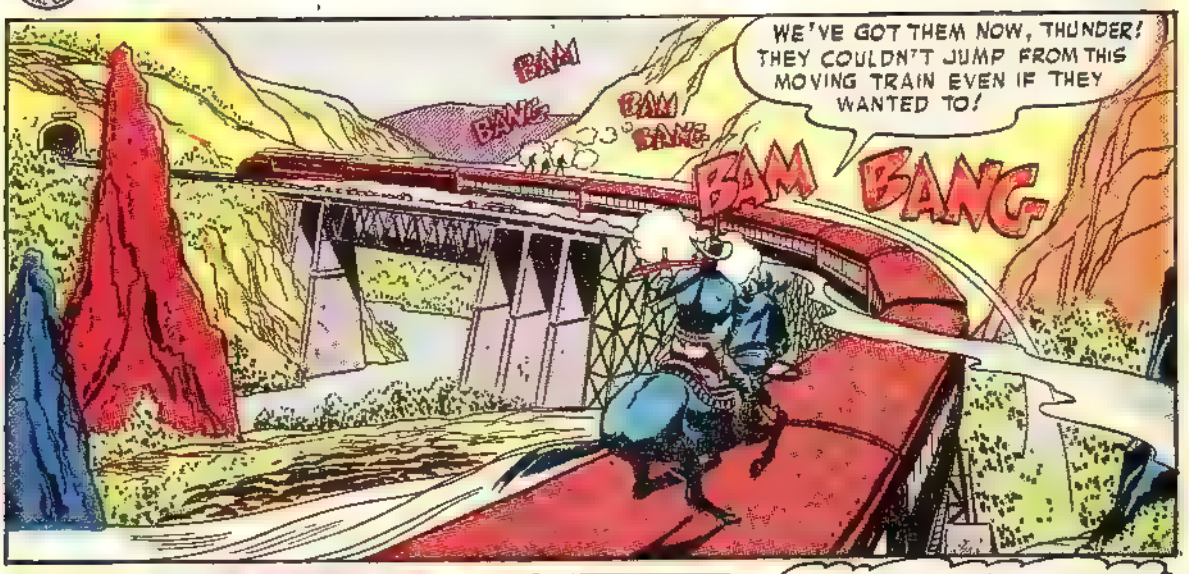

AN HOUR LATER, AS THE HORSE-BOUND VIGILANTE AND HIS YOUNG FRIEND CHOW UP IN TOWN...
HA, HA... YOU SURE ARE A SIGHT EATING ON HORSE-BACK, VIG!
QUIET, STUFF! LISTEN...
SHERIFF! SHERIFF! THE CARTER GANG... THEY'RE HOLDING UP THE BUTTE LIMITED ON HER RUN TO SPUR CITY!
RESTAURA

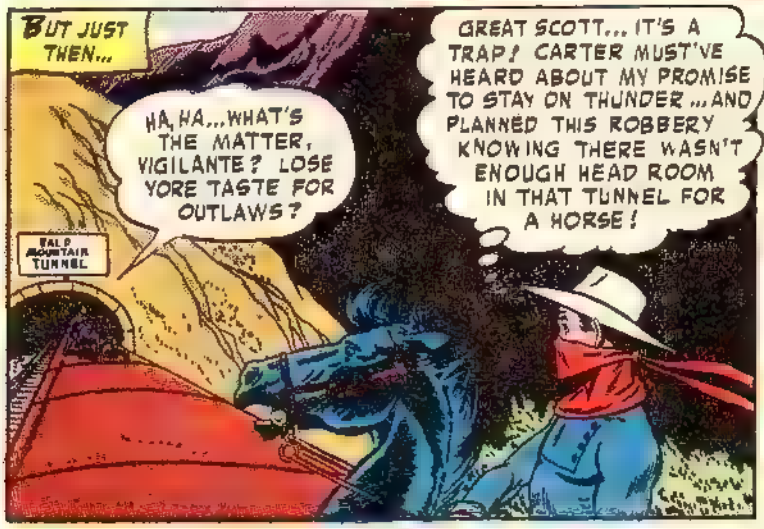

IMMEDIATELY, THE ALERT PAIR SPRINGS INTO ACTION...
I KNOW, STUFF, BUT I'M SURE AIM TO DO MY BEST TO HOGTIE THOSE HOMBRES!
BUT VIG... HOW IN THUNDERATION DO YOU HOPE TO CAPTURE THOSE OWLHOOTS ON HORSEBACK? THEY'RE ON A MOVING TRAIN!

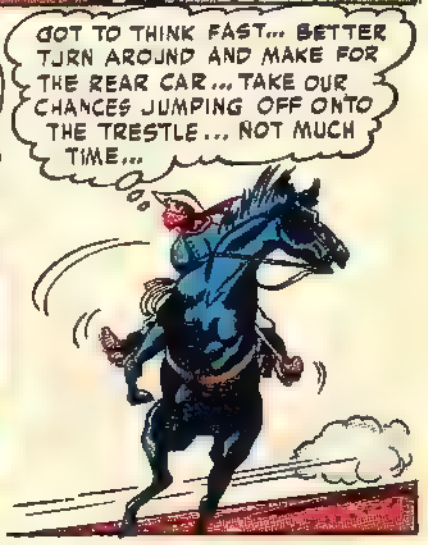

SOON AFTERWARD, HIGH IN THE MOUNTAINS OVERLOOKING THE RAIL LINE TO SPUR CITY...
THERE'S THE BUTTE LIMITED NOW!
RIGHT, STUFF... AND WE'RE IN LUCK! THAT'S THE CARTER GANG ATOP THOSE PASSENGER CARS! C'MON... WE'LL CUT THEM OFF!

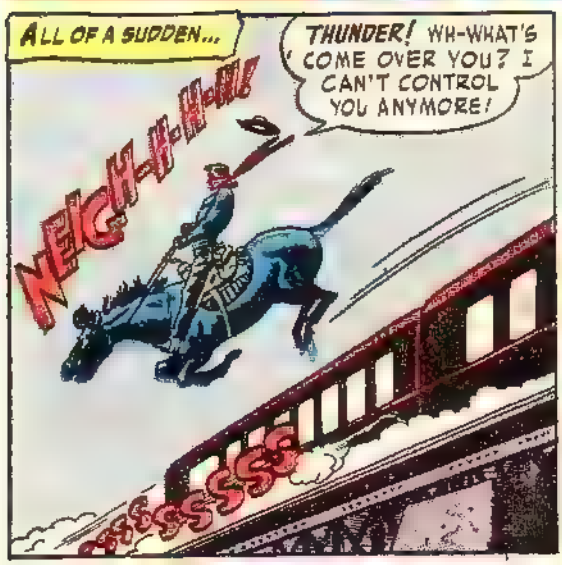
MOMENTS LATER...
HURRY, STUFF... THIS IS THE LAST CAR!
I WON'T BE ABLE TO MAKE IT, VIG... I'M THROWING THE BRAKE! HAPPY LANDING!
BUTTE

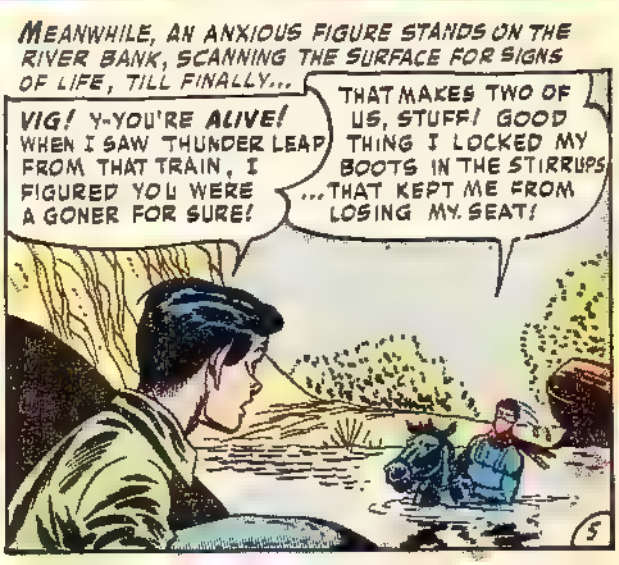

WITH THE STRIDE OF A THOROUGHBRED, THE BLACK STALLION LEAPS FROM MOUNTAINSIDE, AND...
STEADY, THUNDER... STEADY! THAT'S THE BOY... UP!
MITED


BAM
BANG
BAM BANG
WE'VE GOT THEM NOW, THUNDER! THEY COULDN'T JUMP FROM THIS MOVING TRAIN EVEN IF THEY WANTED TO!
BAM BANG

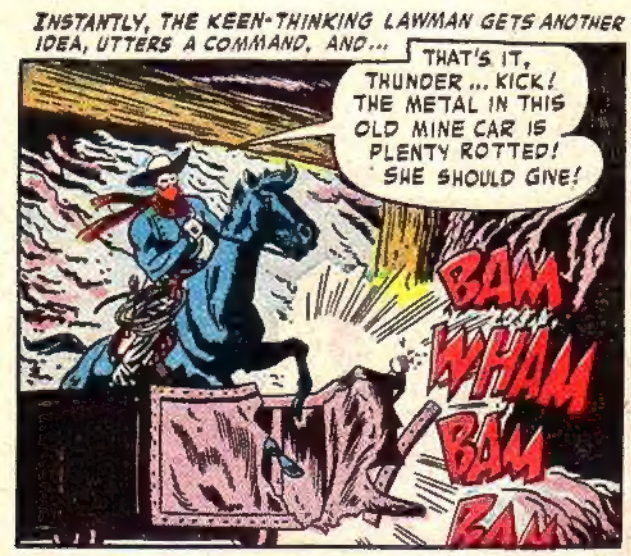

BUT JUST THEN...
HA, HA... WHAT'S THE MATTER, VIGILANTE? LOSE YORE TASTE FOR OUTLAWS?
GREAT SCOTT... IT'S A TRAP! CARTER MUST'VE HEARD ABOUT MY PROMISE TO STAY ON THUNDER ... AND PLANNED THIS ROBBERY KNOWING THERE WASN'T ENOUGH HEAD ROOM IN THAT TUNNEL FOR A HORSE!
BALD MOUNTAIN TUNNEL

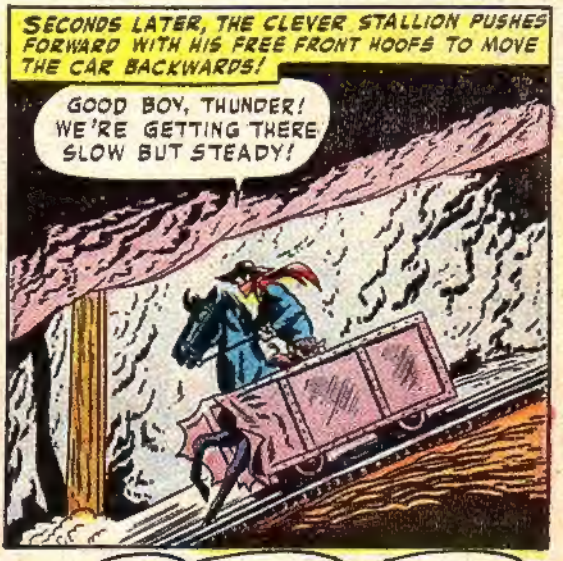

GOT TO THINK FAST... BETTER TURN AROUND AND MAKE FOR THE REAR CAR ... TAKE OUR CHANCES JUMPING OFF ONTO THE TRESTLE ... NOT MUCH TIME...


ALL OF A SUDDEN...
THUNDER! WH-WHAT'S COME OVER YOU? I CAN'T CONTROL YOU ANYMORE!
NEIGH-H-H-H!
SSSSSSS

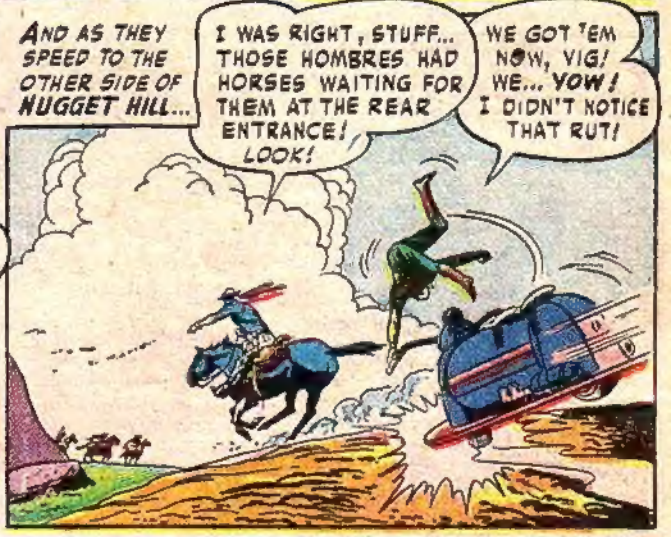

MEANWHILE, AN ANXIOUS FIGURE STANDS ON THE RIVER BANK, SCANNING THE SURFACE FOR SIGNS OF LIFE, TILL FINALLY...
VIG! Y-YOU'RE ALIVE! WHEN I SAW THUNDER LEAP FROM THAT TRAIN, I FIGURED YOU WERE A GONER FOR SURE!
THAT MAKES TWO OF US, STUFF! GOOD THING I LOCKED MY BOOTS IN THE STIRRUPS ...THAT KEPT ME FROM LOSING MY SEAT!

BUT ANOTHER RUDE SHOCK AWAITS THE TWO FRIENDS WHEN THEY RETURN TO TOWN...
OWLHOOTS JUST HELD UP THE BUTTE BANK! THEY MADE OFF TOWARD NUGGET HILL! WE'RE FORMIN' A POSSE!
I'LL WAGER THE CARTER GANG DOUBLED BACK AND PULLED THAT JOB! APPEARS THEY INTEND TO RUN RIOT IN THIS COUNTY WHILE I'M ON HORSEBACK! C'MON, STUFF... LET'S TRACK THEM!
JOHN FEE
HOURS LATER, AS VIGILANTE CATCHES UP TO THE OUTLAWS AT NUGGET HILL...
YOU'RE NO MORE DANGEROUS NOW THAN A PRAIRIE JACK-RABBIT, VIGILANTE! LET'S SEE YUH RIDE THAT BIG HOSS THROUGH THIS LITTLE SHAFT!
HA, HA!
THEY'RE RIGHT... I COULDN'T GO AFTER THEM WITHOUT DISMOUNTING, UNLESS... WAIT A MINUTE! I'VE GOT IT!
C'MON, THUNDER... LET'S SHOW 'EM HOW CLEVER YOU REALLY ARE!
DOWN, THUNDER... DOWN! WE'VE GOT TO BE LOW ENOUGH TO CLEAR THAT TUNNEL TOO! OKAY, STUFF... GIVE US A NICE HARD SHOVE!
YAHOO! WE'RE IN ACTION, THUNDER! THAT PUSH FROM THE VIG-CYCLE WAS ALL WE NEEDED!
BUT AFTER A SHORT RIDE THROUGH THE DARK MINE SHAFT...
WHOA! GOT TO...HOLD... THIS JOB BACK! SOMETHING UP AHEAD!
HA, HA... PRETTY SMART, VIGILANTE! YOU GOT IN AFTER US FINE... NOW LET'S SEE YUH CLIMB DOWN THE PIT ROPE LIKE WE DID!
STUMPED AGAIN! THERE MUST BE ANOTHER EXIT THROUGH THAT PIT! BUT HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET OUT? THIS TRACK RUNS DOWNHILL!


INSTANTLY, THE KEEN-THINKING LAWMAN GETS ANOTHER IDEA, UTTERS A COMMAND, AND...
THAT'S IT, THUNDER... KICK! THE METAL IN THIS OLD MINE CAR IS PLENTY ROTTED! SHE SHOULD GIVE!
BAM
WHAM
BAM
BAM


SECONDS LATER, THE CLEVER STALLION PUSHES FORWARD WITH HIS FREE FRONT HOOFS TO MOVE THE CAR BACKWARDS!
GOOD BOY, THUNDER! WE'RE GETTING THERE SLOW BUT STEADY!

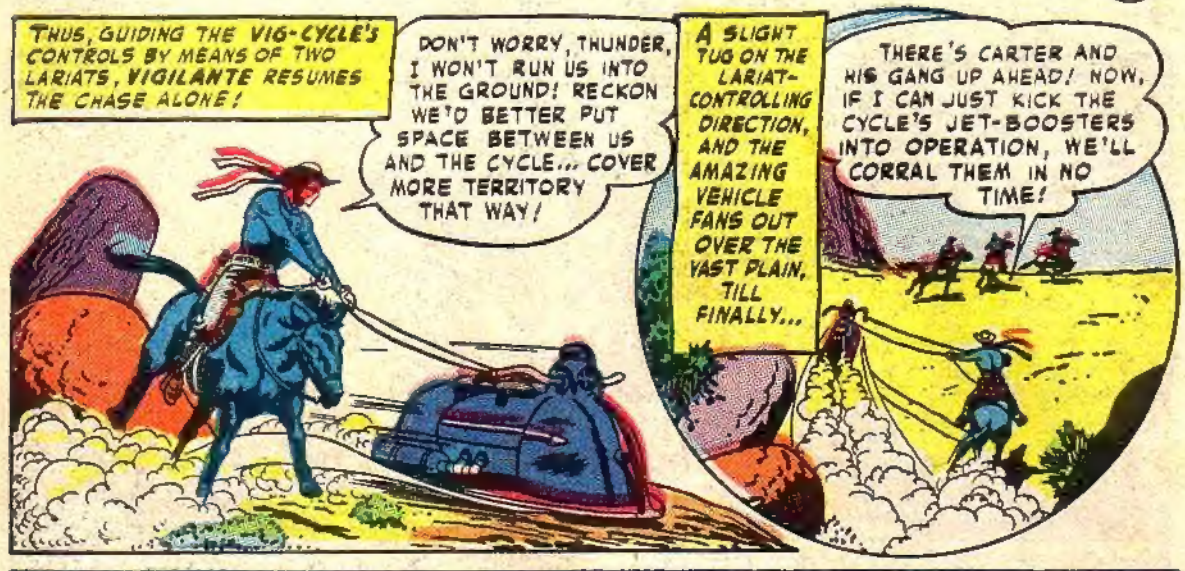
SHORTLY...
THEY ESCAPED DOWN A MINE PIT, STUFF! LET'S HAVE A LOOK-SEE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HILL! MUST BE ANOTHER EXIT THERE!
GOLLY... THAT CARTER GANG'S AS SLIPPERY AS A GREASED WAGON WHEEL! LEAD THE WAY, VIG!

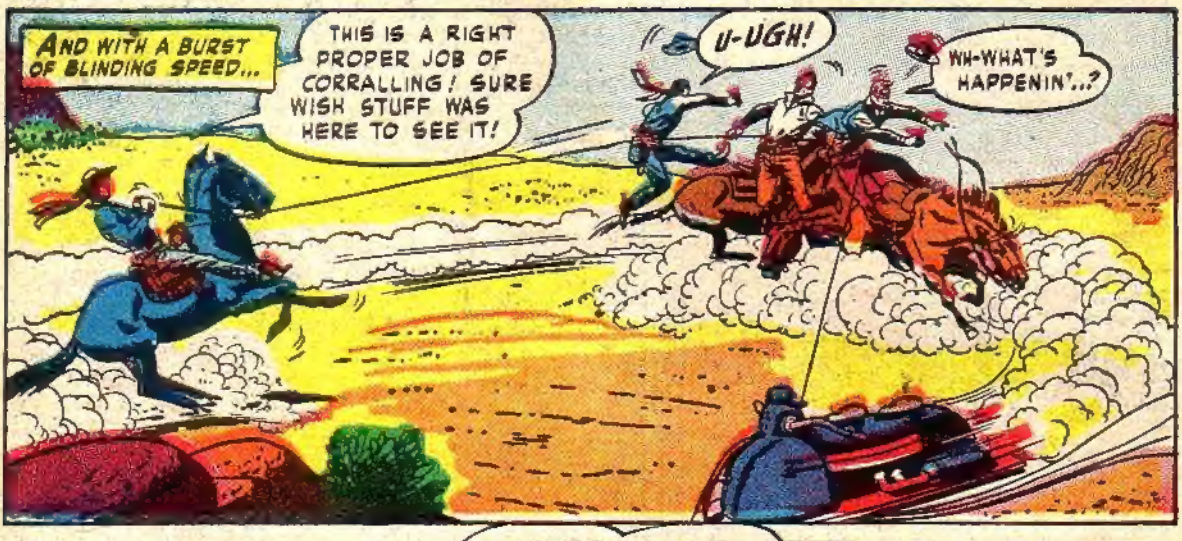

AND AS THEY SPEED TO THE OTHER SIDE OF NUGGET HILL...
I WAS RIGHT, STUFF... THOSE HOMBRES HAD HORSES WAITING FOR THEM AT THE REAR ENTRANCE! LOOK!
WE GOT 'EM NOW, VIG! WE... YOW! I DIDN'T NOTICE THAT RUT!

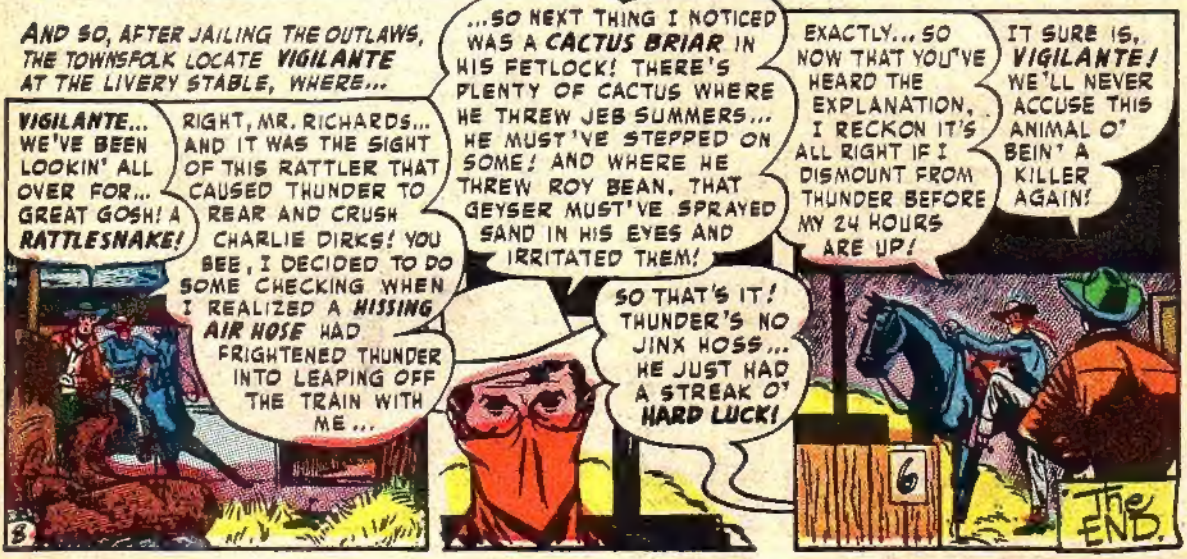
I-IT'S MY ANKLE, VIG... RECKON I SPRAINED IT! YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE ON THOSE OWL-HOOTS ALONE NOW!
IN THAT CASE, I'LL HAVE TO TRY SOMETHING DIFFERENT... WITH THIS LARIAT!

VIG! WHAT IN TARNATION ARE YOU UP TO?
I'M GETTING PLUMB SICK OF CHASING THOSE CRITTERS ALL OVER THE COUNTY! THERE'S NOTHING ON THIS SIDE OF THE HILL BUT OPEN PLAIN... A GOOD AREA FOR THE CYCLE!

I GET IT! YOU FIGURE ON HOGTYING THOSE CRITTERS BY USING THE AUTOMATIC DRIVE ON THE VIG-CYCLE! WOW!
IT'LL TAKE A HEAP OF DOING, BUT IT'S WORTH A TRY! I'LL BE BACK FOR YOU, STUFF!
CHUG!
VROOOOOOM


THUS, GUIDING THE VIG-CYCLE'S CONTROLS BY MEANS OF TWO LARIATS, VIGILANTE RESUMES THE CHASE ALONE!
DON'T WORRY, THUNDER, I WON'T RUN US INTO THE GROUND! RECKON WE'D BETTER PUT SPACE BETWEEN US AND THE CYCLE... COVER MORE TERRITORY THAT WAY!
A SLIGHT TUG ON THE LARIAT-CONTROLLING DIRECTION, AND THE AMAZING VEHICLE FANS OUT OVER THE VAST PLAIN, TILL FINALLY...
THERE'S CARTER AND HIS GANG UP AHEAD! NOW, IF I CAN JUST KICK THE CYCLE'S JET-BOOSTERS INTO OPERATION, WE'LL CORRAL THEM IN NO TIME!


AND WITH A BURST OF BLINDING SPEED...
THIS IS A RIGHT PROPER JOB OF CORRALLING! SURE WISH STUFF WAS HERE TO SEE IT!
U-UGH!
WH-WHAT'S HAPPENIN'...?


AND SO, AFTER JAILING THE OUTLAWS, THE TOWNSFOLK LOCATE VIGILANTE AT THE LIVERY STABLE, WHERE...
VIGILANTE... WE'VE BEEN LOOKIN' ALL OVER FOR... GREAT GOSH! A RATTLESNAKE!
RIGHT, MR. RICHARDS... AND IT WAS THE SIGHT OF THIS RATTLER THAT CAUSED THUNDER TO REAR AND CRUSH CHARLIE DIRKS! YOU SEE, I DECIDED TO DO SOME CHECKING WHEN I REALIZED A HISSING AIR HOSE HAD FRIGHTENED THUNDER INTO LEAPING OFF THE TRAIN WITH ME...
...SO NEXT THING I NOTICED WAS A CACTUS BRIAR IN HIS FETLOCK! THERE'S PLENTY OF CACTUS WHERE HE THREW JEB SUMMERS... HE MUST'VE STEPPED ON SOME! AND WHERE HE THREW ROY BEAN, THAT GEYSER MUST'VE SPRAYED SAND IN HIS EYES AND IRRITATED THEM!
SO THAT'S IT! THUNDER'S NO JINX HOSS... HE JUST HAD A STREAK O' HARD LUCK!
EXACTLY... SO NOW THAT YOU'VE HEARD THE EXPLANATION, I RECKON IT'S ALL RIGHT IF I DISMOUNT FROM THUNDER BEFORE MY 24 HOURS ARE UP!
IT SURE IS, VIGILANTE! WE'LL NEVER ACCUSE THIS ANIMAL O' BEIN' A KILLER AGAIN!
THE END.

I GAINED 53 LBS. OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED MUSCLES!

You Can WIN This 15" tall SILVER TROPHY JUST AS I DID IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY!

Which of these **2 ME'S is YOU ?**

THAT 112 LB.-6 FT. SPINDLE-ARMED **SISSY** below WAS ME A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

THIS MAY BE YOUR LAST CHANCE TO GET FOR ALL 5 **10¢** PICTURE PACKED COURSES MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR $1 AND MORE

When I enrolled I was a skinny, sick weakling. As you can see in my "Before" Photo I looked like a child... years younger than my age. I was ashamed to take a picture in bathing trunks as I do now, I was shy with girls because I had nothing to show off. A few weeks after starting the Jowett Course my body was the best in the neighborhood. Now I get respect and admiration from every fellow and girl I meet.

Roger D. Hirsch NEW YORK NOW

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